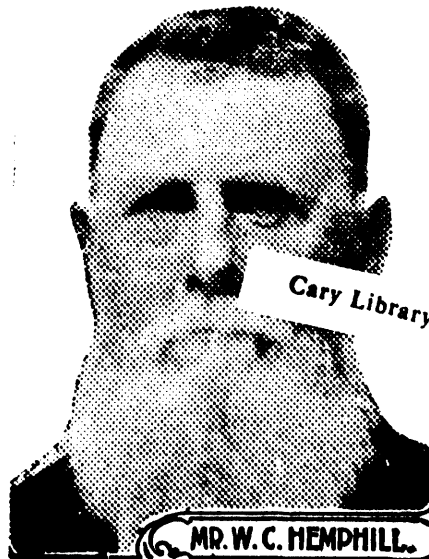


## Old People Everywhere Say

**Peruna is good for Coughs, Colds, Catarrhal Diseases and after effects of the Grip.**



Cary Library

MR. W. C. HEMPHILL.

"I had a great deal of trouble with my bowels and bladder, and pain in my right hip which felt like rheumatism. Weak back, constipated. Urine highly colored. Many doctors failed. I have taken Peruna and think I am cured. I have gained twenty pounds in weight since I began Peruna." Mr. W. C. Hemphill, Louisville, Miss.

**Eighty-four Years Old.**  
"I have used Peruna occasionally since and recommended it to others."

When I first knew of Peruna the druggists here did not keep it. Now they all keep it.

"I have lived in this place eighty-four years. I am a farmer. Was born where I live. I have three living children. Should you publish this in the paper, I can use my picture as a testimonial." Mr. G. W. Roberts, R. F. D. 1, Box 36, Pickens, Miss.

**Eighty-two Years Old.**  
"I had a severe attack of grip. I suffered terribly while it lasted. After my attack I sent for Peruna. My wife said I must have a doctor, but I insisted upon taking the Peruna, and made a quick and perfect recovery." Mr. J. R. Prince, R. R. 1, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

**Eighty-one Years Old.**  
"I had nervous prostration. One doctor would say I had catarrh of stomach and bowels, another nervousness, and another enlargement of liver. Nothing seemed to do me much good. I commenced taking Peruna, which built me right up." Mrs. Martha Avery, 28 Graham St., Leominster, Mass.

**Seventy-eight Years Old.**  
"I had catarrh of the head. Commenced taking Peruna and gained eleven pounds. It is a great medicine. A fair trial would convince any one of its efficacy." Mr. F. M. Joffron, Bossard, Louisiana.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

## Maine Automobile Assn.

Philip J. Deering of Portland, one of the best known good roads men in the State and a member of the Maine State Highway Commission was elected president of the Maine Automobile Association at the annual meeting of the directors held in Portland last week.

Charles H. Fogg, editor of the Aroostook Times, Houlton, was elected second Vice President; R. J. Peacock, canned goods packer and State Senator from Washington county, was elected third Vice President; W. A. Hennessey of Bangor, Secretary of the Bangor Automobile Club, was made fourth Vice President; Hon. Forrest H. Colby of Bingham, lumber dealer, and State Senator from Somerset county, was chosen fifth Vice President; and John S. Hyde, one of the most prominent business men of Bath, was elected sixth Vice President.

Prof. George T. Files of Bowdoin College, one of the best known good roads advocates in the State, resigned as director and was elected first Vice President to succeed President-elect Deering who has held that position for the last two years. Walter B. Parker, who has made a splendid head of the Association since 1913, declined to stand for reelection for business reasons, and was elected to the board of directors to succeed Prof. Files.

Hon. John Clark Scates, of Westbrook, who has served in his present capacity for the past two years, was re-elected Secretary-Treasurer of the organization for the ensuing year.

Mr. Deering, the new President, is one of the best known and most ardent good roads workers in Maine today. He was the author of the Deering State Highway Law of four years ago, the first of its kind in Maine, and has been active in the cause of good roads ever since. He was appointed a member of the Maine State Highway Commission by Governor Haines when that body was organized nearly two years ago, and has been one of the most active members of it. Mr. Deering has always said that he was for good roads for Maine and throughout, his work along this line has endeavored to build roads best suited to the needs of the State and which would benefit all communities and all interests. He is a prominent Portland lumber dealer and is associated in business with Col. Howard Winslow who was the father of the present automobile registration law.

Charles A. Hill, the hotel man of

Belgrade Lakes, was appointed Chairman of the Legislative Committee; Prof. George T. Files was named as the head of the good roads committee and Col. J. J. Pooler of Portland, the hotel man was made chairman of the membership committee. D. W. Hoegg Jr. was re-appointed chairman of the touring information and publicity committee and in addition a new committee was authorized at the annual meeting held in December. This will be known as the road book committee and will consist of D. W. Hoegg Jr. chairman, Walter B. Parker and Prof. George T. Files. This committee was appointed at last week's meeting at which time it was decided to publish a 1915 edition of last year's successful road book. This volume will be thoroughly revised and rewritten and will contain much additional matter. It is expected that it will be issued early in the Spring.

The new board of directors for 1915 is as follows: Hiram W. Ricker, Portland; Charles A. Hill, Belgrade Lakes; W. N. Taylor, Portland; Silas B. Adams, Portland; Stanley Bisbee, Rumford; Dr. Charles H. Sleeper, So. Berwick; Charles S. Hichborn, Augusta; Leith S. Black, Houlton; Walter B. Parker, Portland; David Talbot, Rockland; and William D. Donnell, Lewiston. Other matters of importance were discussed at the meeting but no definite action was taken.

## Mileage Fight Renewed

Upon the subject of mileage will the floodgates of oratory again be turned loose at this session of the Maine Legislature. It was not sufficient that this much-mooted question should be a subject of acrimonious debate two years ago, and then again during the political campaign of 1914, but it must now crop out again and in a new place.

It is not Maine Central mileage that will occupy the attention of the legislators this year. That road already has a book which contains 500-mile tickets. It is the Bangor & Aroostook railroad that will come in for attention at the hands of the members in the 77th body.

The Bangor & Aroostook has a mileage book now, but it is issued for 1000 miles only, just as was the case with the Maine Central road up to the time the 500-mile book came into being. Members of the public utilities commission as well as a number of other men prominent in the affairs of state feel that the B. & A. ought to publish a book that carries 500-miles of coupons in it. Because of this fact, a bill fathered

by the commission, will make its appearance in the Legislature to compel the B. & A. to produce a book good for 500 miles no more and no less.

Those who have heard of this proposition wonder why the P. U. Commission can't do the whole thing themselves. It is understood that some of the members of that board are not certain that their authority extends far enough to compel a road to issue a book of this type. They can regulate the price to be charged, but to say how big the book shall be is a question that is not in their jurisdiction, it is said. Because of this and to make assurance doubly sure, they are going to ask the Legislature to pass a law that will compel the Bangor & Aroostook to issue a mileage book as described.

When this law appears, according to the way those who are back of it are talking, there will be no loopholes in it. It will say that the B. & A. must issue a book for 500-miles and it will also say that the 1000-mile book shall be issued just as now.

Practically everyone in Maine who reads a newspaper and a whole lot of those who don't know about the mileage legislation of last session and how one bill was vetoed and then another one was passed that did not become a law until last week, three days after the convening of the present Legislature. Most people know, too, how the Maine Central withdrew its 1000-mile books at two cents a mile and substituted 500-mile books at two and a quarter cents a mile. The rate at present on the Bangor & Aroostook is two and a half cents a mile and the Public Utilities Commission is going to make sure that there is no raise in the price of mileage books when they get their new bill through the Legislature.

## Close Time on Moose Recommended

The annual meeting of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association at Augusta, Jan. 21st, probably will be the most interesting in years. With Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston and his exceedingly interesting moving pictures on game subjects as a star attraction, with many important matters of legislation to be discussed, and with a larger membership than ever before, there should be a record attendance.

The year has been very successful for the association—in fact there has been quite a revival of interest in its affairs. The finances are in excellent condition, and 90 new members have been added, bringing the total membership to over 500. The annual outing at Mountain View was a big success.

The business meeting will be at 3; Dr. Bishop's pictures at 5, followed by a general discussion, and banquet at the Augusta House at 7.30. The meeting and pictures will be at the State House.

Dr. Bishop is one of the best known sportsmen in the East, and has volunteered to show his pictures from a sincere interest in the work of the association. The moving films consist of four reels, one quite a lengthy one, depicting moose hunting in Rangeley Lakes, and salmon fishing in New Brunswick. All these lead up to the fall of the bull moose and the taking of trout and salmon, and are very realistic. The fourth reel, which Dr. Bishop considers the best of all, was the result of ten days' work with Charles D. Kellogg the lecturer and nature man. Mr. Kellogg was Dr. Bishop's guest, with his moving picture operator, on a trip in New Brunswick in the middle of the Summer. They saw 103 moose and took pictures of bulls, cows and calves. It takes nearly an hour to display these films.

In addition Dr. Bishop will show lantern slides on subjects connected principally with moose hunting. These are shown in connection with an address, Life in the Woods. The public in general and members of legislature in particular are invited to attend the lecture and pictures.

The three principal items of proposed legislation in which the association is interested are a five year close time on moose; a reduction of the non-resident hunting license fee from \$25 to \$15, and a resident hunting license carrying a single fee. These are all strongly favored. In addition the association will discuss proposed laws prohibiting hunting between sunset and sunrise, and fishing for any kind of fish in inland waters during the season such waters are closed to fishing for trout and salmon. These have not been formally before the association, but there is little doubt but what they will be favored.

All this legislation is favored by the State Fish and Game Commission, so that the association and the commission are working in conjunction, and it is believed the Legislature will see the wisdom of passing the laws advocated.

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

## Russia's Army

"I hear that in America people are surprised at Russian successes," remarked the Duke of Leuchtenberg, who was hurrying through Rome from Switzerland, to join his cousin, the Czar, at the front in Poland.

"America does not understand Russia. There you think that because we are slow to move that we are indifferent. Ever since the Japanese war Russia has been slowly but surely reforming her army, and nobody knew it. Even the Germans, who know or think they know everything, were ignorant of what the Czar was doing with the help of his generals. For instance, the Germans always laughed at our artillery. They used to say that the Russians are too stupid to work guns. And yet our artillery pushed the Germans back into Eastern Prussia. And I have heard Americans talk about us as if we were all barbarians, and lived on rapine and cruelty. The Russians are not cruel."

The Duke paused and went on in a low voice: "And one thing neither America nor Eastern Europe can understand—the Russian's indifference to money—and death. And these indifference are the Little Czar's most faithful subjects."

"The Russian sword has been drawn for the oppressed Slav nationalities, just as it was drawn to save Europe a hundred years back from the Napoleonic tyranny. Not that Russians compare the Germans of today with the French of Napoleon." Here His Serene Highness smiled.

"We do not think Kaiser is a second Bonaparte, either. With the nine million Slavs whom the Czar's soldiers have freed in Austria, and with the French and English allies, and that marvellously plucky little country Belgium, for which I must express my most profound admiration and respect, we shall surround Austria and Germany with a band of iron. My august cousins the Kaiser and Francis Joseph have played a bold game, with all their cards on the table. But they were too sure of victory."

"When do I think the war will be over? I know not. But it seems reasonable to suppose that the decisive battle between us and the Germans will take place next spring. But we cannot let the enemy lie idle, to recoup, all through the winter. We must keep them at work all the time. And the Russian people have vowed to get to Berlin as soon as they can."

The Duke, who is forty-six years old, is a Colonel in the famous Preobrajensky regiment, which is always near the Czar, and which, among other things distinguished itself in the Moscow campaign of 1812. It placed Catherine the Great upon the throne, and has always played a large part in Russia's dynastic history. The Duke is an aide-de-camp to the Czar, and, through his grandmother, a member of the Romanoff family. Twenty years ago he was married to the Countess Marie Grabbe, one of the now Dowager Czarina's ladies-in-waiting. He is soldierly and handsome, and took an active part in the reorganizing of the Czar's army.

## How to Nail Fake Medicine

By reading this article you will learn how to judge a patent medicine. You will note that the medicine has a label on the bottle. Wrapped around the bottle you will find one or more pamphlets. Probably the bottle and pamphlets are inclosed in a paste-board box, on which there is some reading matter.

Read carefully all this printed matter. If the pamphlets, wrappers, or cartons contain any claims that do not appear on the label on the bottle, or on the box, in case of pills, you can be certain that the claims are untrue, and, furthermore, that the proprietor knows that they are not true.

In 1912 Congress passed an act which is commonly known as the Sherley law. This law makes it an offense to make any false claims on the label of a medicine. When the label claims that the medicine will cure this, that, or the other disease you can be certain that the manufacturer believes what the label says. If the label makes no such claim, you can be certain that the manufacturer has no faith in the medicine. He makes it to sell, not to cure.

If, accompanying the medicine, there is a wrapper or pamphlet in which the statement is made that the medicine will cure this, that, or the other disease, you can be certain that the claims are false. You can also be certain that the manufacturer knew them to be false. He asks you to have faith in something in which he has no faith. If he had faith in it he would make the statements as to what the medicine would cure squarely on the label or package.

If anybody tells you that there is no room on the label for statements of what diseases the medicine will

## OLD FOLKS FIND NEW REMEDY RELIEVES ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER MISERIES

**Drives Rheumatic Pains Away, Relieves Backache and Bladder Disorders After A Few Doses Are Taken**

Sleep disturbing bladder weaknesses, backache, rheumatism, and the many other kindred ailments which so commonly come with declining years, need no longer be a source of dread and misery to those who are past the middle age of life.

The new discovery, Croxone, overcomes all such disorders because it removes the very cause of the trouble. It soaks right into the kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands and cells, and gives the kidneys new strength to do their work properly. It neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles, causing rheumatism; and makes the kidneys filter and sift out all the poisonous waste matter

from the blood and drive it out of the system.

It matters not now old you are or how long you have suffered, Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. You will find it different from all other remedies. There is nothing else on earth like it. It starts to work immediately and more than a few doses are seldom required to relieve even the most chronic, obstinate cases.

It is the most wonderful remedy ever made for restoring the lifeless organs to health and strength and ridding the system of every particle of uric acid, and you can take it with the utmost confidence that nothing on earth will so quickly cure such conditions.

You can obtain an original package of Croxone at trifling cost from any first-class druggist. All druggists are authorized to personally return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case.

ask him if he recollects how the labels read before there was a Sherley law. The label then made definite statements as to the diseases curable by the medicine.

Go to any drug store and ask to see a bottle of some sticker that has been in stock for two years or more. The label will contain a regular catalogue of diseases.

The Sherley law, then, is an act compelling manufacturers to tell the truth on the labels and punishing them for lying and cheating on the labels. It is nothing else.

Some manufacturers are exercising the right to lie in the wrapper, in pamphlets, in circulars, booklets, and in newspaper advertising space. Whether they have that right has not been tested in the courts.

Meanwhile, remember the rule: Have no faith in any statement appearing in the wrapper but not appearing on the label.

## GIDEON'S BRAVE BAND OF THREE HUNDRED

Judges 7:1-8, 16-23—Jan. 24.

A Little Army Too Large—"Thine Be the Glory"—Cowards Off For Home—Cowards Spring—Still Too Many—Why the Lappers Were Chosen—"Do as I Do"—Pitcher, Lamp, Trumpet, Jehovah and Gideon—The Victory. The Incident a Parable—Its Meaning.

"Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit," said Jehovah of Hosts. Jer. 33:26

On last Sunday showed us Gideon, encouraged by the Lord's promise of victory, sending messengers to the various tribes in Israel. Today's Study shows us the resultant army of 32,000 men with Gideon at the foot of Mount Gilboa, at Harod Spring a little lake draining off to the Jordan. Across the lake were the Midianites, numbering about 125,000. An invading host, they had long been pillaging the Israelites unopposedly; but now, learning that Gideon's army was gathering, they assembled to crush it.

Although Gideon's army numbered but one to four of the enemy, yet the Lord directed him that it was too large, and that there would be danger that the victory might not be appreciated as from the Lord, but be thought to indicate the dexterity of Israel's warriors. Accordingly, by Divine direction, Gideon told his army of 32,000

that whoever was fearful and preferred to return home might do so. The name of the spring, Harod, signifies coward; it has been assumed that it was given because of the 22,000 who went home.

But the Lord said, There are yet too many. Cause the host to go down to the spring to drink; and discern between those who kneel and put their mouths into the water, and those who lap from their hands as a dog.

There were 300 of this latter class; and these the Lord declared to be the proper ones to win the victory. The remaining 9,700, however, would later on join them in the pursuit. This act of lapping water seems to signify alertness and obedience. An ox drinks by putting his mouth into the water, and when thirsty gives his entire attention to the sucking of the water, ignoring his master's commands and even the rod on his flank. But the dog, while

lapping the water, is all alert, watching in every direction and ready to quit the water at once in obedience to duty.

The Victory at Armageddon.

In olden times armies evidently did not keep so strict a watch as do modern armies. In the darkness of night Gideon and a trusted companion penetrated amongst the tents of the Midianites. Listening, they heard one relate his dream of how a barley loaf rolled down a hill and did havoc. Another offered the interpretation that this was Gideon and his small army, which was likely to be their undoing. The incident shows that the Midianites were apprehensive. Gideon's faith was strengthened by this little experience, which the Lord permitted.

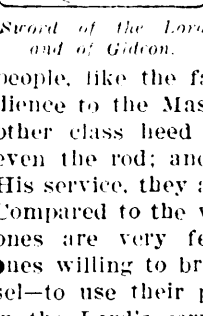
About midnight was the time appointed for Gideon's attack. The Three Hundred were divided into three companies, and spread out over considerable space near the Midianites. In addition to their usual armor, each man had in his left hand an earthenware pitcher containing a lamp and in his right a ram's horn trumpet. Their instructions with Gideon should do as he did, and that the others, hearing, should imitate, breaking their pitchers, shouting "Jehovah and Gideon," and blowing the ram's horns.

Waking out of sleep, the Midianites, beholding the flashing lights, hearing the clash like the sound of armor, hearing the shouts and the trumpets, imagined themselves surrounded by a great host, and fled. They fought each other, mistaking each other for foes. Gideon and his Three Hundred, assisted by the remaining 9,700, pursued and were soon in the light. The victory was a great one. The Lord was recognized as the Deliverer; and Gideon, His servant, was honored accordingly.

Gideon's call resembles the Gospel Call for volunteers on the side of right against wrong, truth against error. Many in the world respond, purposing to become soldiers of Christ, but before they are fully accepted, Jesus calls. Sit down and count the cost. The sight of the enemy, the fear of death, cause them to turn back. These cowards will not share in the victory.

Then comes the second test. One class of the Lord's people, like the faithful dog, put obedience to the Master's will first. Another class heed less His voice, and even the rod; and being less alert to His service, they are less used of Him. Compared to the world, the most alert ones are very few. These are the ones willing to break the earthen vessel—to use their present earthly lives in the Lord's service—that the Cause of Truth may have a victory.

Doubtless we are near the time when the great victory, antitype of Gideon's, will be accomplished, when the hosts of sin will fall upon one another for their mutual destruction. The present war is the beginning of this.



The Selecting of Gideon's Band.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

of Gideon.

## NEW ENGLAND ANIMAL FERTILIZERS

We want an agent in your town if none at present. Write us about it.

### A FARMER'S OPPORTUNITY

comes to him when he plans for the coming year, decides what crop he will raise, selects his seed and the fertilizer that will give the best returns. There is a brand of

### New England Animal Fertilizers

that is adapted especially to any crop you will plant. It is so well balanced in its composition that it will supply plant food in available form and abundant quantities throughout the season. The organic animal heads of New England Fertilizers, Bone, Blood and Meat—give the most natural, lasting and easily assimilated plant food ever produced.

Our crop book describes each brand and gives its analysis. Send for a copy.

NEW ENGLAND FERTILIZER COMPANY,  
40 A No. Market St., Boston, Mass.

FOR NEW ENGLAND FARMS

## MILLAR

Starts the New Year with a nice big stock of new Confectionery. We are making lots of home made goods. Try our old fashioned Molasses Kisses. They are all molasses, no sugar and have the good molasses flavor.

Dates and Fruit Bon Bons, with a fine pistachio flavor. Try them they are good.

Fancy Ribbon Candy, Butter Scotch and lots of other sweet things at

**"The Elome of Good Candy"**



## SURROUNDING TOWNS

## East Hodgdon

Miss Dora Gildard who has been in Houlton for some time is at home for two weeks.

Miss Lois Tidd, of Houlton, spent the week-end with her mother Mrs. Hattie Egars.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Benjamin Duff on Wednesday afternoon, January 27th.

Mrs. Frank Turney and children, of Richmond, N. B., spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Lloyd.

Last Friday evening a goodly number of the friends and relatives of Mrs. John Egars gave her a birthday surprise party. A good social time was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Egars was presented with a nice satchel. Refreshments of cake, sandwiches and coffee were served, and the party broke up at a late hour, wishing Mrs. Egars many happy returns of the day.

## Letter B

The Sunshine Club met last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Fitzpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield Day, of Hodgdon, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Carpenter.

Rev. J. L. Wilson, of Houlton held services in the Laskey school house last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Joe Mitchell who has been visiting friends in Waterville, Me., returned home Saturday evening.

Mrs. P. F. Haggerty and daughter Jean, of Houlton, spent the week-end with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Carpenter.

Edmond Noonan returned Tuesday to Frank Fitzpatrick's where he makes his home, after a few weeks spent with relatives in Boston.

Charles Chase Jr., of Waterville, has purchased the property commonly known as the Thomas wood-lot and has moved, with a crew of men into the Scott house for the winter.

## Ludlow

M. D. Hemore spent Tuesday of last week at F. L. Small's.

Geo. Ingraham was calling on friends in New Limerick on Sunday.

B. E. Anderson and Mr. Brewer, of Houlton, spent Sunday at Wm. Hemore's.

Miss Gertrude Watson closed a very successful term of school in Dist. No. 1, Friday last.

Miss Bessie Webb closed a very successful term of school in Dist. No. 2, on Thursday last.

Mr. Howard of Bangor, President of the Andrews Lumber Co., was doing business in town Friday.

A large bob-cat caught in Manley Drake's fox snare, last week, is attracting a good deal of attention.

T. H. Hemore, of Presque Isle, arrived Sunday for a week's visit with his mother, Mrs. Ada Hemore.

The funeral of James F. infant son of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. M. White, was held at the Hall, Tuesday of last week, Rev. Mr. Clarke, of Houlton, officiating. Interment was in Ludlow cemetery. The child's age was 8 months and 10 days.

## Hodgdon

Mr. Percy Perrigo was in Patten last week on business.

Mr. Wilbur Howard injured his left eye while at work one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Green is ill at the home of her brother, Mr. M. R. Jackins.

Mr. J. C. Perrigo left last Monday for New York, where he will remain during the winter.

Mr. Harry McKissick and Miss Helen Chadwick were married at Woodstock, N. B., Jan. 5.

Mrs. S. W. Gerow who has been in poor health this winter, is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church will serve a Baked Bean supper at the Town Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 22. All are invited.

The Quarterly Meeting will be held at the Baptist church, beginning Friday evening and continuing over Sunday. All are invited to attend.

Mrs. Frank Skoffield of Houlton was called here last week by the illness of her mother, Mrs. George Sherman. Mrs. Sherman's condition is improving.

"The class in the corner" of the Baptist Sunday School will give a Peanut Social Friday evening, Jan. 22, in their "Gang Room." The boys have planned many interesting and pleasing stunts, such as "The Stringing Pop Corn Race," "The Traveling Ring Contest" and many others equally as entertaining. Pea-

nuts, pop corn, candy and ice cream will be on sale. Come and have your youthful spirit revived by these active, full blooded lads. Also, they have a tender and earnest appeal to make to you.

## Linneus

Mrs. Harry Meehan is on the sick list.

Charles Russell is seriously ill at his home.

Mrs. G. A. McKay is quite ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Estabrook and son Wendell, of Charleston, Me., are visiting at Mr. Frank Estabrook's.

Kearney Bates who has been in Ashland the past year is home for a visit with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bates.

The Misses Ruby and Lida Sutherland who were called to their home in Portage, last week by the death of their brothers wife, have returned and resumed their duties teaching school.

One day last week a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Stewart, the Misses Leota and Gertrude Smith, Maurice and Harry Stewart, Idoram White, Jewett Adams, and Loughran Cordrey went on a straw ride to Leonard, Beck & Co's lumber camp, they all enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon, and stood up with the camp crew and "had their pictures took."

At the last regular meeting of Linneus Tent No. 81, K. O. T. M. the following officers were installed for the ensuing year:

Commander	F. H. White
Lieut. Com.	G. A. McKay
Record Keeper	Maurice Bither
Chaplain	I. E. Ruth
Master at Arms	Jewett Adams
1st. M. of G.	Harley Sharp
2nd. M. of G.	Byron Bither
Sergeant	Guy Sawyer
Sentinel	Darcy Henderson
Picket	Willis Bither
Clarence E. Bither, Past Com., was the installing officer.	

## Littleton

Fred York was the guest of Earl D. Hersey and family.

Mrs. James Kirk was a business visitor in town last week.

Many of the farmers are now cutting their ice and find it exceptionally good this year.

Rev. C. W. Wheeler, of Houlton, was the guest of Mrs. William Dollar, last Wednesday.

Leonard P. Berry is still on the sick list, although not confined to his bed he is unable to do much work.

Mabel Belyea entertained several of her young friends Saturday afternoon at her home in observance of the 8th anniversary of her birth.

Benj. G. Flewelling has severed his connection with W. S. Blake at the potato house at Hill's Siding. He has been with Mr. Blake since he opened the house in the fall.

The members of the C. E. Society of the Free Baptist church will hold services at the Logan school house on the Ridge, each Saturday night. This week Mr. Jesse Tracy will have charge of the service.

Harry Stitham, who for the past three years has been in the United States Army, stationed at Fort Totten, N. Y., has returned, and will stay at home with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stitham until fall. He has been away nine years, all of which he spent in New York.

For the past three weeks, Rev. H. H. Cosman, pastor, has been holding revival services at the Free Baptist church. He has been assisted by F. W. Foster, of Fort Fairfield, Angus Dalbeck, of Danforth, and Mrs. Carver, of New Limerick. In spite of the roads being poor there has been a good attendance at all of the meetings. The pastor is much encouraged as well as the people and all agree that it has been a marked success. Three weeks previous, similar services were held on the Ridge by Mr. Cosman, assisted by Rev. Mr. Henderson, of Linneus with fully as good success.

## Hay From Woodstock

It is reported that arrangements are under way to carry on a very large hay-pressing business at Woodstock, N. B. Prominent dealers have been there looking over buildings in which to carry on the business.

The rumor is that contracts have already been made with the British and French governments for 20,000 tons of pressed hay to be shipped very soon. It will give employment to 100 men, in addition to the work of hauling to the sheds. The Dunbar Foundry, the big Darling ware house, near the C. P. R. station, and the old exhibition buildings will likely be utilized.

## FOR INCREASED PRICE OF POTATOES

## Facts That Must be Realized.

The Times has received many words of praise for the information regarding potatoes published in last week's issue.

The letters published in last week's paper as well as those which follow are all from reliable dealers and anyone who wishes to see them can do so by calling at this office.

The statements made last week have been criticised by some, but we reiterate our statement which is borne out by facts, "that on the open market central Maine potatoes are quoted from 3 to 5 cents higher than Aroostook County stock." We do not deny that there have been cases where Aroostook potatoes have sold for more than central Maine stock, in fact there has been mention made in these columns where the potatoes from this county have brought fancy prices, but the remarks in general apply to the "open market."

To bear out this statement the following from two leading Produce papers are given.

The last issue of the Produce News says:

In New York the potato market is in a trifle better shape than last week. This is particularly true of Maine goods as during the past few days New England towns have been drawing stock heavily, which has helped Boston and New York. Shippers in Maine advanced the price 2 and 3c bu. this week. Aroostook stock is being quoted 51 and 53c, while Maine Central shippers ask 53 and 56c bu. delivered Harlem River. There is a fairly good demand for the Maine Central stock as they carry well and the quality is good. Aroostook stock is not doing well and goods show more or less frost, with a heavy percentage of watse. In some instances Maine Central stock sells 25c bbl. more than those from Aroostook.

The last issue of the Produce Bulletin says:

In New York the potato market has shown a slight improvement here on account of continued light offerings from Western New York. There is a better demand for Maine stock throughout New England, and best marks range from \$1.65 to 1.90 per 180 lbs., fancy Maine Centrals bringing the latter figure.

New York State potatoes are selling in the yards at from \$1.45 to 1.65, with most of the sales being between \$1.50 and 1.60. Aroostook County shippers are quoting stock at from 52 to 53c, delivered, Harlem River basis, but there is very little demand for them at advanced prices. Maine central shippers are quoting from 53 to 56c, Harlem River basis, the trade taking the Maine centrals in preference to the Aroostook County stock. New York shippers are quoting from 45 to 48c, the latter figure being paid for stock that can be shipped immediately.

Since last week we have received two additional letters, and these too may be seen at the Times office, and as will be seen they are along the same lines and convey the same meaning as those published last week, viz. That sufficient care is not taken in shipping potatoes from Aroostook county, that bruised, cut and imperfect stock is put in way, lowers the price of the market.

The letters follow:

Newark, N. J., Jan. 13, 1915  
Times Publishing Co.,  
Houlton, Maine.

Gentlemen:

Replying to your inquiry as to why the shippers in the Maine Central district receive a premium over the Aroostook farmers, will say that we would say that in our opinion it is due to the greater care the Maine Central growers give to the selection of their seed stock and also to the greater care they seem to give their stock in the digging and sorting, and in fact in every step that precedes the actual putting of the seed on the market. Unevenly sorted potatoes with a percentage of cut stock is not in demand at the highest price and those shippers who eliminate those objectionable features are the ones who will get top market price for their crop. We remain,

Respy. Yours,

Boston, January 14, 1915,  
Times Publishing Co.,  
Houlton, Maine.

Gentlemen:

Your letter of the 4th received, but unfortunately was overlooked which accounts for the delay in answering.

In answer to your question "Why

does Central Maine stock command a higher price in New York and Boston markets than Aroostook county stock?" would say, that the principal reason why Central Maine stock is given preference on the large markets is that it is better graded and is comparatively free from cut and bruised potatoes.

The quality of the Aroostook potato is not near as good as it was a few years ago, due to the fact that the farmer does not use the care in handling and sorting that should be used, and as a result, the potatoes arrive at markets full of cut and bruised stock. We think that we can safely say that from a majority of the cars of table stock shipped from Aroostook county at least five to ten per cent of cut, bruised, small and broken potatoes should be taken out to make the stock of the quality desired for table use. The Aroostook potato has already lost much of the good reputation which it had for quality and unless radical changes are made in the methods of sorting and handling this stock a serious loss will be caused to this great farming industry.

We feel that the farmers of Aroostook do not appreciate as they should what the possibilities of the present inspection service are, for with the circulars which are being sent out regarding the importance of the careful selection of seed potatoes and advising farmers to purchase only Maine seed which bears a Government inspection tag, a demand is being created for this stock, and if the farmers will join with the inspectors in carefully sorting their stock this year it will help greatly in building up a reputation for Aroostook seed.

We are receiving letters daily from our Southern trade stating that unless seed bears Government inspection tags it will not be accepted.

We feel that a campaign of education through your local press, urging the farmer to select his seed more carefully in the Spring, and also use greater care in harvesting and grading in the Fall, would do much to correct present conditions.

Very truly yours,

An incident which shows how some dealers establish a reputation for Aroostook potatoes which would have a tendency to keep prices down and bring seed stock into ill repute, was related to the Times representative by a retired farmer in this county, but which we are afraid to say is not a general custom among dealers. He dropped into a potato house one day where a man was loading stock for shipment. He was shoved the stock from a bin with an ordinary shovel, scooping dirt, cut potatoes, scabby ones and others and into the sack, and when asked why he did it said: "These potatoes have been sold on commission and they must hold out. If they are cracked and sorted the man who sold them will lose money and we can't do it."

At another house the same farmer saw four different kinds of seed stock taken from one bin.

Such practices as these are bound to bring any section into ill repute, whenever such action is disregarded for the rights of those who are doing business right and wise, to get the highest price for their stock are completely wrecked.

The Waterville Sentinel last week had the following regarding our first installment on the above:

The Aroostook Times has been asking potato growers in Boston and New York why it is that potatoes raised in central Maine bring several cents more a bushel than the celebrated Aroostook potatoes. The replies are in general agreement that the central Maine growers are showing more care than the Aroostook farmers in the sorting and shipping of the product. One of the letters indicates that some of the Aroostook growers have been for some years jeopardizing their reputations. The writer says:

If the same care was used by the Aroostook farmer in digging and care taken as to bruising and the same care in careful handling after digging and grading the stock as to size, there would be no reason for difference in price. It would seem that of late years it has been the aim of the Aroostook farmer to work off all small stock which should have been put in the factory, whereby he has injured himself and the reputation of Aroostook county stock.

Here is something central Maine farmers should take to heart. If they are to continue to get the highest market prices for their product, they must continue their present careful methods. This section of Maine has evidently won an enviable reputation as a potato raising region. It is, as the correspondence shows, taking away some of Aroostook's laurels. If Aroostook has been losing ground because farmers there are not maintaining the old time standards, central Maine should take precautions not to fall into the same error. Incidentally, the Aroostook Times is to be com-

## CATARRH LEADS TO CONSUMPTION

Catarrh is as much a blood disease as scrofula or rheumatism. It may be relieved, but it cannot be removed by simply local treatment. It causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the voice, deranges the digestion, and breaks down the general health. It weakens the delicate lung tissues and leads to consumption.

Hood's Sarsaparilla goes to the seat of the trouble, purifies the blood, and is so successful that it is known as the best remedy for catarrh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens and tones the whole system. It builds up. Ask your druggist for Hood's, and insist on having it. There is no real substitute.

Intended for taking up a question of such interest to the locality in which it is published and presenting the matter clearly.

## Good Stock Brings Good Price

The statement made in these columns that good stock brings a good price is being demonstrated every day.

We have frequently made mention of the stock which our well known stock raiser Oscar Shirley has, and when he sells any the high quality which he raises always commands the highest price, the same way Aroostook potatoes will if put on the market as they should be.

The Houlton Meat Supply purchased from Mr. Shirley a Durham yearling beef critter which weighed when dressed 700 lbs., and the hide weighed 88 lbs., for which Mr. Shirley received \$75. Mr. Shirley believes in having different sources from which to make a profit and does not put all of his energy towards raising potatoes.

## Notice of Foreclosure

Whereas Ernest W. Thompson, formerly of the City of New Westminster in the Province of British Columbia, but late of Eastern in the county of Aroostook and State of Maine, deceased, by his mortgage deed dated March 1, 1912, and recorded in the Aroostook Registry of Deeds in Vol. 29, Page 255, conveyed to me, George W. Marston, of said Eastern, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said town of Eastern, being a part of lot numbered fifty (50) and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the north-west corner of said lot, thence east on the north line of said lot to the northeast corner thereof, thence south on the east line of said lot fifty rods, thence west and parallel to said north line of said lot to the west line of said lot, thence north on said west line fifty rods to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres, more or less, being some premises conveyed to said Ernest W. Thompson by Alexander Stevenson, by his deed dated November 24, 1906, and recorded in said Registry of Deeds in Vol. 215, Page 104; and whereas the condition of said mortgage is broken, now foreclosed by reason of the breach of the condition of said mortgage, I, the said George W. Marston, claim a foreclosure of said mortgage and I hereby give this notice for the purpose of effecting the foreclosure of said mortgage and for the purpose of selling said premises at public sale.

January 15, 1915.

GEORGE W. MARSTON,  
By Alexander W. L. Sizer, Atty.

## FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, AND BLADDER

**The Producing Power**

of your land depends upon its fertility. What-  
ever may be its present condition **Lowell Fer-  
tilizers** will improve the soil because they are  
made of **Organic Animal Substances**, nature's  
best plant food.

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we could distill all the beauty, fragrance, innocence  
and purity of the flowers into the lives of the earth  
people how much happier the world would be?

Why not send some of our

**Cut Flowers**

potted palms or blooming plants, and  
with them kindly thoughts and friendly greetings  
to make some of the people you know happy to-day?

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Conservatories 16 High St. Phone 603-2

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**B C M**

10c CIGAR

RESOLVED—that in 1915 I will  
Smoke the B. C. M. and get the  
quality that 10c calls for.

—Smoking Public.









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While French Louis was shoving forward Lucy opened the door.

"Where you going?" Shunk Wilson shouted.

"I reckon I don't have to stay," she answered defiantly. "I ain't got no vote, an', besides, my cabin's so jammed up I can't breathe."

In a few minutes her husband followed. The closing of the door was the first warning the judge received of it.

"Who was that?" he interrupted Pierre's narrative to ask.

"Bill Peabody," somebody spoke up. "Said he wanted to ask his wife something and was coming right back."

Instead of Bill it was Lucy who re-entered, took off her furs and resumed her place by the stove.

"I reckon we don't need to hear the rest of the witnesses," was Shunk Wilson's decision when Pierre had finished. "We know they can only testify to the same facts we've already heard. Say, Sorensen, you go an' bring Bill Peabody back. We'll be votin' a verdict pretty short. Now, stranger, you can get up an' say your say concisely what happened. In the meantime we'll just be savin' delay by passin' around the two rifles, the ammunition an' the bullet that done the killin'."

Midway in his story of how he had arrived in that part of the country and at the point in his narrative where he described his own ambush and how he had fled to the bank Smoke was interrupted by the indignant Shunk Wilson. "Young man, what sense is there in you testifyin' that way? You're just takin' up valuable time. Of course you got the right to lie to save your neck, but we ain't goin' to stand for such foolishness. The rifle, the ammunition an' the bullet that killed Joe Kinade is against you. What's that? Open the door, somebody!"

The front rushed in, taking form and substance in the heat of the room, while through the open door came the whining of dogs that decreased rapidly with distance.

"It's Sorensen an' Peabody," some one cried, "throwin' the whip into the dawns an' headin' down river!"

"Now, what the—" Shunk Wilson paused, with dropped jaw, and glared at Lucy. "I reckon you can explain, Mrs. Peabody."

She tossed her head and compressed her lips, and Shunk Wilson's wrathful and suspicious gaze passed on and rested on Breck.

"An' I reckon that newcomer you've been chinin' with could explain if he had a mind to." Breck, now very uncomfortable, found all eyes centered on him. "Sam was chewin' the rag with him, too, before he lit out," some one said.

"Look here, Mr. Breck," Shunk Wilson continued, "you've been interruptin' proceedin', and you got to explain the meanin' of it. What was you chinin' about?"

Breck cleared his throat timidly and replied, "I was just trying to buy some grub."

"What with?"

"Dust, of course."

"Where'd you get it?"

Breck did not answer.

"He's been smokin' around up the Stewart," a man volunteered. "I run across his camp a week ago when I was huntin'. An' I want to tell you he was almighty secretious about it."

"The dust didn't come from there," Breck said. "That's only a low grade hydraulic proposition."

"Bring your poke here an' let's see your dust," Wilson commanded.

"I tell you it didn't come from there."

"Let's see it, just the same."

Breck made as if to refuse, but all about him were menacing faces. Reluctantly he fumbled in his coat pocket. In the act of drawing forth a pepper can it rattled against what was evidently a hard object.

"Fetch it all out!" Shunk Wilson thundered.

And out came the big nugget, fist size, yellow as no gold any onlooker had ever seen. Shunk Wilson gasped. Half a dozen, catching one glimpse, made a break for the door. They reached it at the same moment and, with cursing and scuffling, jammed and pivoted through. The judge emptied the contents of the pepper can on the table, and the sight of the rough lump gold sent half a dozen more toward the door.

"Where are you going?" Eli Harding asked as Shunk started to follow.

"For my dogs, of course."

"Ain't you goin' to hang him?"

"I'd take too much time right now. He'll keep till we get back, so I reckon this court is adjourned. This ain't no place for lingerin'."

Harding hesitated. He glanced savagely at Smoke, saw Pierre beckoning to Louis from the doorway, took one last look at the lump gold on the table and decided.

"No use you tryin' to get away," he sung back over his shoulder. "Besides, I'm goin' to borrow your dogs."

"What is it? Another one of them blamed stampedes?" the old blind trapper asked in a queer and petulant falsetto, as the cries of men and dogs and the grind of the sleds swept the silence of the room.

"It sure is," Lucy answered. "An' I never seen gold like it. Feel that, ole man."

He put the big nugget in his hand.

The door opened, and Breck entered. "Well," he said, "we four are all that are left in camp. It's forty miles to the Stewart by the cutoff I broke, and the fastest of them can't make the round trip in less than five or six days. But it's time you pulled out, Smoke, just the same."

Breck drew his hunting knife across the other's bonds. Smoke stood up, rubbing his wrists where the thoughts had impeded the circulation.

"I've got a pack all ready for you," Breck said. "Ten days' grub, blankets, matches, tobacco, an ax and a rifle."

"Go to it," Lucy encouraged. "Hit the high places, stranger. Beat it as fast as God'll let you."

"I'm going to have a square meal before I start," Smoke said. "And when I start it will be up the McQuestion, not down. I'm going to search that other bank for the man that really did the killing."

Half an hour afterward, with a big plate of moose steak before him and a big mug of coffee at his lips, Smoke half started up from his seat. He had heard the sounds first. Lucy threw open the door.

"Hello, Spike! Hello, Methody!" She greeted the two frost rimmed men who were bending over the burden on their sled.

"We just come down from Upper Camp," one said as the pair staggered into the room with a fur wrapped object which they handled with exceeding gentleness. "An' this is what we found by the way. He's all in, I guess."

"Put him in the rear bunk there," Lucy said. She bent over and pulled back the furs, disclosing a face composed principally of large, staring, black eyes and of skin, dark and scabbed by repeated frosts, tightly stretched across the bones.

"If it ain't Alonzo!" she cried. "You pore, starved devil!"

"That's the man on the other bank," Smoke said in an undertone to Breck.

"We found it ridin' a cache that Harding must 'a' made," one of the men was explaining. "He was eatin' raw flour an' frozen bacon, and when we got in he was cryin' an' squealin' like a hawk. Look at him! He's all starved, an' most of him frozen. He'll kick at any moment."

Half an hour later, when the furs had been drawn over the face of the still form in the bunk, Smoke turned to Lucy. "If you don't mind, Mrs. Peabody, I'll have another whack at that steak. Make it thick and not so well done. I'm a meat eater, I am."

#### CHAPTER IX.

##### Shorty Dreams.

"FUNNY you don't gamble none," Shorty said to Smoke one night in the Elkhorn. "Ain't it in your blood?"

"It is," Smoke answered. "But the statistics are in my head. I like an even break for my money."

All about them, in the huge barroom, arose the click and rattle and rumble of a dozen games, at which fur clad, unaccustomed men tried their luck. Smoke waved his hand to include them all.

"Look at them," he said. "It's cold mathematics that they will lose more than they win tonight—that the big proportion are losing right now."

"You're strong on figgers," Shorty murmured admiringly. "An', in the main, you're right. But they're such a thing as facts. An' one fact is streaks of luck. The only way to win at gamblin' is wait for a hunch that you've got a lucky streak comin' an' then play it to the roof."

"It sounds simple," Smoke criticised. "So simple I can't see how men can lose."

"The trouble is," Shorty admitted, "that most men get fooled on their hunches. On occasion I sure get fooled on mine. The thing is to try an' find out."

Smoke shook his head. "That's a statistic, too, Shorty. Most men prove wrong on their hunches."

"But don't you ever get one of them streaky feelin's that all you got to do is put your money down an' pick a winner?"

Smoke laughed. "I'm too scared of the percentage against me. But I'll tell you what, Shorty. I'll throw a dollar on the high card, right now, and see if it will buy us a drink."

Smoke was edging his way in to the faro table when Shorty caught his arm. "Hold on! I'm gettin' one of them hunches now. You put that dollar on roulette."

They went over to a roulette table near the bar.

"Wait till I give the word," Shorty counseled.

"What number?" Smoke asked.

"Pick it yourself. But wait till I say let her go."

"You don't mean to say I've got an even chance on that table?" Smoke argued.

"As good as the next geezer's."

"But not as good as the bank's."

"Wait an' see," Shorty urged. "Now! Let her go!"

The gamekeeper had just sent the little ivory ball whirling around the smooth rim above the revolving, many slotted wheel. Smoke, at the lower end of the table, reached over a player and blindly tossed the dollar. It slid

(Continued on page 3.)

## THE AROOSTOOK TIMES

ALL THE HOME NEWS.

Published every Wednesday Morning by the Times Publishing Co.

CHAS. H. FOGG, Pres. &amp; Mgr.

Subscriptions in U. S. \$1.50 per year in advance, \$2.00 in arrears; in Canada \$2.00 in advance, \$2.50 in arrears. Single copies five cents.

No subscription cancelled until all arrears are settled.

Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.

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Entered at the post office at Houlton for circulation at second-class postal rates.

For Advertising Rates apply to the President and Manager.

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### Information Bureau

For the benefit of the readers of the TIMES and many others we will say that we are making this office a sort of bureau of information for the general public. If you want to know where some one lives, or who has a house or room to rent or who will take one or more boarders, come to the TIMES office. If you have anything for sale come to this office, and we will tell you how and where to dispose of it. We can probably tell you where you can buy an automobile, horse, cow, chickens or eggs. All information will be given freely and free. Of course we will take care of our advertisers first of all. Aside from the direct results usually obtained from an ad. in this paper, we make a personal effort to look out for our advertisers.

Come to the TIMES office for information about anybody in this neighborhood.

### Suffrage Loses

Votes for Women will not come about for the present through any National action. At the same time the vote last week by no means indicates any pronounced opposition to woman's suffrage. There is a strong sentiment against the enactment of equal suffrage through disturbing one of the existing fundamentals having to do with franchise, and not all those who voted against the amendment yesterday can properly be put down as antagonists of equal suffrage. They are not convinced that equal suffrage is so vital and imperative a matter as to warrant the Congress to step in and take from the states the right that they now enjoy with regard to conferring suffrage.

There is no occasion for suffragists feeling downcast over their failure at Washington. They must still carry on the fight in separate states and through this method will very likely win in the aggregate as soon as if the proposition were put up to the people in the form of an amendment to the Federal Constitution.

### Remarkable Progress in Road Building

That remarkable progress has been made in the building of good roads throughout the United States during the past few years is proven by data recently obtained by the American Highway Association and soon to be published in the official Good Roads Year Book for 1915. It has been found that more than 34,000 miles of surfaced roads have been constructed during 1913 and 1914 and that during the ten year period from 1904 to 1914 more than 96,000 miles have been completed. That this progress has been really amazing may be understood from the fact that in 1914 there were only 153,000 miles of surfaced roads of all types in the United States. That the movement is attaining momentum as it goes is proven by the fact that while the average mileage constructed per annum during the past ten years is 9600 miles, the total completed in 1914 exceeded 18,000 miles. The report will show that some 3,500,000 miles of highway have been completed with the aid of state funds of which over \$200,000,000 have been expended. The state aid movement began in 1892 and has therefore continued for 22 years. Only recently has it gotten well under way as the results accomplished for 1913 and 1914 comprise a total of 10,000 miles of state and highways completed, or in two years time one-third of the entire mileage constructed with the aid of state funds has been completed.

Only six states now, out of a total of 48, are without state highway departments and 30 states have granted actual money aid to the building of roads. The Year Book, which is the official reference publication for all good roads information, is a large cloth bound volume issued early in each calendar year by the American Highway Association, and contains much information and many suggestions of value to the traveling public.

### Gov. Haines a Student at U. of M.

One of the "boys," a student of the University of Maine, is Hon. William T. Haines, the former governor of Maine, who released his hand upon the helm of State last week. He registered on Monday at Orono for one of the short agricultural courses. To us it appears as an incident of interesting importance. It is significant of the age in which we live and of the remarkable change

with apples in Oregon, in Virginia, in Michigan, in New York. The Iowa hog raiser should watch keenly the growth of the live-stock industry in the South. The man who is going to raise wheat in Tennessee will find it will pay him to study the main-moist Kansas wheat crop. Maine and Wisconsin potato growers are making duplicate tests that should be of immense mutual benefit, and here is where geography and a broad national insight into things will be of incalculable aid.

### More Boys in High Schools

No other part of the public school system has ever enjoyed so rapid growth as that which the public high schools have had in the past two or three decades. The Maine school report for the current year shows that Maine has kept pace with other states in this increase in secondary school enrollment. Last year, for example, high schools and academies of the State had 723 students more than for the preceding year, while the number was 22,225 greater than for the corresponding period five years ago. That the increase in secondary school enrollment is taking place chiefly in the public high schools is shown by the fact that academies last year enrolled 82 pupils less than for the year preceding. A very large increase is also indicated in the number of students living in towns not maintaining high schools who take advantage of the free tuition privileges afforded by the law.

While the report shows that the entire secondary school enrollment, there were somewhat fewer boys than girls yet in the last five year period there has been a gain in the number of boys going to high school amounting to 21 per cent while the number of girls has increased during the same period 11 per cent.

Altogether there were 241 approved high schools and academies in Maine last year. Of the high schools, 138 were in the A class, 21 were in B and 32 in class C.

The report shows that there were five towns and cities maintaining two high schools while in four others a high school and academy were to be found within the limits of the same municipality. In the city of Portland, there were two high schools and two approved academies.

Two hundred and twenty-nine out of 521 municipalities have secondary schools within their limits. Distributed by counties, in proportion to school population, Lincoln County is best supplied with secondary schools while Aroostook County has the fewest.

On the basis of secondary school enrollment in proportion to school population, it is found that Oxford County leads the State in the number of secondary school pupils enrolled, that county having one pupil in high school or academy for every nine and four-tenths persons of school age. Six other counties, while somewhat less, closely approximate Oxford County. These six are Cumberland, Franklin, Kennebec, Knox, Lincoln and Somerset. In York, Androscoggin and Aroostook Counties the ratios of attendance to school population are respectively one to fifteen, one to eighteen and one to twenty one.

### The Up to Date Farmer

The size of the farm area is not always an indication of the possibilities that the farmer has within his possession. If scientific agriculture is securing one thing above another that is contributing to the farmer becoming more prosperous, it is the study of conditions in such a way that he learns what he can do to the best advantage and how it may be thus done. In other words, it enables the farmer to study his own farm as a distinct proposition, and not as one of a hundred or a thousand farms. It leads him to take account of his own ability and of the possible resourcefulness of his soil and his stock, and the keeping up of the equipment to a point of efficiency which will help in securing the largest results.

Surveys of farm conditions in a community by Federal or State agricultural forces are of value, but the greatest good comes from the farmer securing a vision of his own increased possibilities of what he has dealt with in the past. He should have an appreciation of the importance of scientific knowledge of the principles affecting the raising of crops and the product of other things on the farm. Not to be a student of these principles continually is to neglect the greatest opportunity for making his farm the most successful.

But to return to the consideration of the size of the farm. An investigation of farms conducted a year or so ago brought out the fact that the smaller farms showed the largest number of instances in which the young people had left the farm and gone to the city, while it was found that the number of young people leaving farms for urban work decreased practically in proportion as the size of the farm increased. This would tend to indicate that young men were influenced by their possible chances on the farm in turning their backs on the alluring hopes which the city held out to them.

It is probably safe to say that the greatest exodus from the farm was before the day when scientific prin-



### Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and legs brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less than ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

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ciples of agriculture were brought to the practical use of farm forces in general. A new day has set in, and changes in the attitude of people toward the farm and practically toward methods of farming has taken place. The up-to-date farmer today finds himself necessarily the possessor of principles which are fundamental to his success, and this knowledge and achievement makes him a peer of the scientific producer in any other line. The rural community, the church and other departments are feeling the new impulse which has set in as a result of the change in attitude toward the farm.

The farm is demanding as never before men of education and of open minds. The slow and conservative farmer is pretty sure to find himself out-distanced by the progressive man in his line, who more particularly is a student of his own farm and of the application of fundamental principles which will help make the farm more successful and therefore more prosperous. Education in this line is not limited to what the agricultural college courses offer, although there must be the very essence of these in what every scientific farmer knows. The important thing is that the farmer shall be a student, and regard his farm, with its variety of soil and other conditions a challenge to study them to bring forth the largest and best results on them.

And this again suggests the first assertion, that the size of the farm is not always an indication of the possibilities that the farmer has within his possession. Scientific principles make possible almost unlimited results when practically applied. By this is meant a study of soil conditions which shows just what results can be best realized. A lecture on farming recently brought out the importance of each farmer knowing specifically about all parts of his farm land, and experimenting so as to learn what can best be produced. In illustration of this he pointed out that on his farm in New Jersey an elevated spot on the farm had been found by experiment to be peculiarly adapted to a certain strain of peach trees, and that while previous attempts to use the field in question for other crops had resulted in small results, this peach orchard had surpassed the results obtained by the same strain in several other places. This can be applied to other lines.

It all resolves itself into the one question of the farmer's task being one of intensive ideals, which will not let him be satisfied only as he has produced better and better results each year until the highest degree of efficiency in production has been realized. And then there will be other ideals that will present themselves for realization. In it all there will be sought an economy of production which will mean the best investment of brain and effort for the results desired in field, dairy and other branches of the farm.

### MOTHERS and Grandmothers for Over 100 Years Have used and recommended

## Johnson's Liniment

For Coughs, Colds, Cramps, Colic. Dropped on sugar children love to take it. Used externally it quickly relieves Sprains, Sore Muscles, Cuts, Bruises and Rheumatism.  
25 and 50 cents at dealers.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Parsons' Pills  
Make the Liver Active

**PERFECT HEALTH**  
A body full of life and vigor is every man's desire. When you're feeling fagged, and mind and muscles won't respond tone up on  
**"L. F." Atwood's Medicine**  
—famous for over 60 years—  
It can't be excelled.  
I have taken "L. F." Atwood's Medicine and find it can't be excelled as a general family remedy. It is a fine medicine and I shall always speak a good word for it. You are welcome to make use of this testimonial."  
(Signed) O. Harrison  
Write us for FREE Sample NOW.  
The Big Bottle—25c. At Your Dealer's.  
"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.



## Climate Failed:

## Medicine Effective

Sufferers from tuberculosis often think that medicine will not help them. Fresh air, regular habits and good food aid in restoring health, but more is often needed. Many have been restored to health by Eckman's Alternative. Read this:

"Gentlemen—Through your instrumentality I have been saved from a premature grave. On December 14, 1904, I was taken with Typhoid Pneumonia, which developed into Tuberculosis (bacilli were found). In February, 1905, I went to Fort Worth, Texas, and later to Kansas City, Colorado. After being there two weeks my physician informed me that my case was hopeless. Three weeks later I returned home, weighing 165 pounds, the doctor having given me no assurance of reaching there alive. On July 14, 1905, I began taking Eckman's Alternative remedy for Lung Trouble. Now I am stout and well and can do any kind of work about my grain 'obsession.' (Abbreviated.)"

(Abbreviated) ARTHUR WEBB, Eckman's Alternative is most efficacious in bronchial catarrh and severe throat and lung affections and in building the system. Contains no harmful habit-forming drugs. Accept no substitutes. Small size, 11 regular size, 22. Sold by leading druggists. Write for booklet of recoveries. Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia.

Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle.

H. J. Hatheway Co., Houlton, Me.

## Perfect Confidence

Houlton People Have Good Reason For Complete Reliance.

Do you know how—

To find relief from backache;  
To correct distressing urinary ills;  
To assist weak kidneys?

Many people in this vicinity know the way.  
Have used Doan's Kidney Pills;  
Have proved their worth in many tests.

Here is Patten testimony.

F. W. Edwards, Patten, Me., says: "Often when I finished my day's work, my back ached so badly that I could not sleep. In fact, I could hardly turn in bed. After I stopped, it was all I could do to straighten. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and accompanied by a burning sensation. I decided that I needed a kidney remedy and used Doan's Kidney Pills. They soon removed the backache and regulated the passages of the kidney secretions."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Edwards had. J. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. advtg

## Life Insurance Refused

Ever notice how closely life insurance examiners look for symptoms of kidney disease? If you do, you will understand why it is so important to keep the kidneys in good condition. If you have any symptoms like backache, frequent urination, or painful urination, it is a sign that your kidneys are not working properly. Buy Doan's Kidney Pills today. Broadway Pharmacy, advtg

## Fragments of Time Count.

Many persons have become truly edified merely by the wise use of odd fragments of time. A bit of poetry or a verse of Scripture learned while dressing in the morning; a few foreign words or phrases learned on the way to work, or between tasks; a great book read in snatches while waiting for meals; a dip into noble literature at bed time; a studious effort to secure contact with some nobler person than one's self every day—by such simple plans as these life is enriched and made powerful.

## Demand for the Efficient

Alert, keen, clear headed, healthy men and women are in demand. Modern business cannot run on the old, slow, inefficient, persons who are dull, listless, inert, half sick or tired. Keep in trim. Be in a condition that wards off disease. Foley Cathartic Tablets clean the system, keep the stomach sweet, liver active and the bowels regular. Broadway Pharmacy, advtg

## Wireless Operation.

Wireless messages are sent much more easily at night than in the daytime and in winter than in summer, and the range under favorable conditions at midnight during midwinter is said to be several hundred per cent better than at noon in midsummer.

## How to Cure a Lagrippe Cough

Lagrippe coughs demand instant treatment. They show a serious condition of the system and are weakening. Postmaster Collins, Bangor, N. J., says: "I took Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for a violent lagrippe cough that completely exhausted me, and less than half a bottle stopped the cough. Try it. Broadway Pharmacy, advtg

## Idea for the Gas Range.

It is not well known, but a mirror will reflect heat as well as light. Almost any bright surface will. So if a bright piece of tin were placed under all the burners of a gas range more heat would be saved.

## Five Cents Proves It

A Generous Offer. Cut out this ad, enclose with 5 cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a free trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and lagrippe coughs; Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town by Broadway Pharmacy. advtg

## Woman of Observation.

A woman says that the longer a man studies the curves of a decanter the closer he is apt to imitate them on his homeward journey in the early morn.

## What She Wanted

"I want to stop my baby's cough," said a young mother today, "but I won't give him any harmful drugs." She bought Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It loosens the cough quickly, stimulates the mucous membrane and keeps the throat off the choking sensation, cleans and gives the child normal rest. Broadway Pharmacy. advtg

## Extreme of Wisdom.

Utmost wisdom is not in self-denial, but in learning to find extreme pleasure in very little things.—Ruskin.

## SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

Copyright, 1914, by the Wheeler Syndicate

(Continued from page 4)

along the smooth green cloth and stop ped fairly in the center of "34." The ball came to a rest, and the gamekeeper announced, "Thirty-four wins!" He swept the table and along side of Smoke's dollar stacked \$35. Smoke drew the money in, and Shorty slapped him on the shoulder.

"Now, that was the real goods of a hunch, Smoke! How'd I know it? There's no tellin'. I just knew you'd win. Why, if that dollar of yours'd fell on any other number it'd won just the same. When the hunch is right you just can't help winnin'."

"Suppose it had come double naught?" Smoke queried as they made their way to the bar.

"Then your dollar'd been on double naught," was Shorty's answer. "They's no gettin' away from it. A hunch is a hunch. Here's how. Come on back to the table. I got a hunch, after pickin' you for a winner, that I can pick some few numbers myself."

"Are you playing a system?" Smoke asked at the end of ten minutes, when his partner had dropped \$100.

From idly watching Smoke became fascinated, following closely every detail of the game from the whirling of the ball to the making and the paying of the bets. He made no plays, however, merely contenting himself with looking on. Yet so interested was he that Shorty, announcing that he had had enough, with difficulty drew Smoke away from the table.

The gamekeeper returned Shorty the gold sack he had deposited as a credential for playing and with it went a slip of paper on which was scribbled "Out—\$350." Shorty carried the sack and the paper across the room and handed them to the weigher, who sat behind a large pair of gold scales. Out of Shorty's sack he weighed \$350, which he poured into the coffer of the house.

"That hunch of yours was another one of those statistics," Smoke jeered. "I had to play it, didn't I, in order to find out?" Shorty retorted.

"Never mind, Shorty," Smoke laughed. "I've got a hunch right now—"

Shorty's eyes sparkled as he cried eagerly: "What is it? Kick in an' play it pronto."

"It's not that kind, Shorty. Now, what I've got is a hunch that some day I'll work out a system that will beat the spots off that table."

"System!" Shorty groaned, then surveyed his partner with a vast pity. "Smoke, listen to your side kicker an' leave system alone. Systems is sure losers. They ain't no hunches in systems."

"That's why I like them," Smoke answered. "A system is statistical. When you get the right system you can't lose, and that's the difference between it and a hunch. You never know when the right hunch is going wrong."

"But I know a lot of systems that went wrong, an' I never seen a system win," Shorty paused and sighed.

"Look here, Smoke, if you're gettin' cracked on systems this ain't no place for you, an' it's about time we left the trail again."

At last, after long hours and days spent at watching the table, the night came when Smoke proclaimed that he was ready, and Shorty, grim and pessimistic, accompanied his partner to the Elkhorn. Smoke bought a stack of chips and stationed himself at the gamekeeper's end of the table. Again and again the ball was whirled and the other players won or lost, but Smoke did not venture a chip. Shorty waxed impatient.

"Buck in, buck in!" he urged. "Let's get this funeral over! Got cold feet?" Smoke shook his head and waited.

A dozen plays went by, and then suddenly he placed ten one-dollar chips on "26." The number won, and the keeper paid Smoke \$350. A dozen plays went by, twenty plays and thirty, when Smoke placed \$10 on "32." Again he received \$350.

"It's a hunch," Shorty whispered vociferously in his ear. "Ride it; ride it!"

Half an hour went by, during which Smoke was inactive; then he placed \$10 on "34" and won.

"A hunch!" Shorty whispered. "Nothing of the sort," Smoke whispered back. "It's the system. Isn't she a dandy?"

Smoke now altered his play. He bet more frequently, with single chips scattered here and there, and he lost more often than he won.

"Quit it," Shorty advised. "Cash in. You've rung the bullseye three times, an' you're ahead a thousand. You can't keep it up."

At this moment the ball started whirling, and Smoke dropped ten chips on "28." The ball fell into the slot of "26," and the keeper again paid him \$350.

"If you're plumb crazy an' got the immortal club bet 'em the limit," Shorty said. "Put down twenty-five next time."

A quarter of an hour passed, during which Smoke won and lost on small scattering bets. Then, with the abruptness that characterized his big betting, he placed \$25 on "00," and the keeper paid him \$875.

"Wake me up, Smoke; I'm dreamin'," Shorty moaned.

Smoke smiled, consulted his notebook and became absorbed in calculation. He continually drew the notebook from his pocket and from time to time jotted down figures.

then that a change came over his play. Ten times in succession he placed \$10 on "18" and lost. At this stage he was deserted by the hardest. He changed his number and won another \$350. Immediately the players were back with him, deserting again after a series of losing bets.

"Quit it, Smoke; quit it!" Shorty advised. "The longest string of hunches is only so long, an' your string's finished. No more bullseyes for you."

"I'm going to ring her once again before I cash in," Smoke answered. For a few minutes, with varying luck, he played scattering chips over the table and then dropped \$25 on "00."

"I'll take my slip now," he said to the dealer as he won.

"Oh, you don't need to show it to me," Shorty said as they walked to the weigher. "I been keepin' track."



Smoke Became Absorbed In Calculation

You're somethin' like thirty-six hundred to the good. How near am I?"

"Thirty-six sixty," Smoke replied.

"Don't crowd your luck," Shorty pleaded with Smoke the next night in the cabin as he evidenced preparations to return to the Elkhorn. "You played a mighty long string of hunches, but you played it out. If you go back you'll sure drop all your winnin's."

"But I tell you it isn't hunches. Shorty. It's statistics. It's a system. It can't lose."

"System the devil. They ain't no such a thing as system. You got to show me."

"I did show you. Come on with me now, and I'll show you again."

When they entered the Elkhorn all eyes centered on Smoke, and those about the table made way for him as he took up his old place at the keeper's end. His play was quite unlike that of the previous night. In the course of an hour and a half he made only four bets, but each bet was for \$25, and each bet won. He cashed in \$3,500, and Shorty carried the dust home to the cabin.

"Now's the time to jump the game," Shorty advised as he sat on the edge of his bunk and took off his moccasins. "You're seven thousand ahead. A man's a fool that'd crowd his luck harder."

"Shorty, a man would be a blithering lunatic if he didn't keep on backing a winning system like mine."

"Smoke, you're a sure bright boy. You know more'n a minute than I could know in forty thousand years. But I've been around some an' seen a few, an' I tell you straight an' confidential an' all assurin' a system to beat a bankin' game ain't possible."

"But I'm showing you this one. It's a pipe."

"No, you're not, Smoke. It's a pipe dream. I'm asleep. Bimeby I'll wake up an' build the fire an' start break-fast."

The third night of play as Smoke laid his first bet the gamekeeper showed \$15 back to him.

"Ten's all you can play," he said. "The limit's come down."

"Gettin' picaune," Shorty sneered. "No one has to play at this table that don't want to," the keeper retorted. "And I'm willing to say straight out in meetin' that we'd sooner your partner didn't play at our table."

"Scared of his system, eh?" Shorty challenged as the keeper paid over \$350.

Night by night Smoke continued to win. His method of play varied. Expert after expert in the jam about the table scribbled down his bets and numbers in vain attempts to work out his system. They complained of their inability to get a clew to start with and swore that it was pure luck, though the most colossal streak of it they had ever seen.

It was Smoke's varied play that befuddled them. Sometimes, consulting his notebook or engaging in long calculations, an hour elapsed without his staking a chip. At other times he would win three limit bets and clean up a thousand dollars and odd in five or ten minutes.

At still other times his tactics would be to scatter single chips prodigally and amazingly over the table. This would continue for from ten to thirty minutes of play, when abruptly, as the ball whirled through the last few of its circles, he would play the limit on column, color and number and win all three. Once, to complete confusion in the minds of those that strove to divine his secret, he lost forty straight bets, each at the limit. But each night, play no matter how diversely, Shorty carried home \$3,500 for him.

"It ain't no system," Shorty expounded at one of their bed gog discussions. "I follow you an' follow you, but they ain't no fingerin' it out. You never play twice the same. All you do is pick winners when you want to, an' when you don't want to you just on purpose don't."

"Maybe you're nearer right than you think, Shorty. I've just got to pick

losers sometimes. It's part of the system."

"System the devil! I've talked with every gambler in town, an' the last one is agreed they ain't no such thing as system."

"Yet I'm showing them one all the time."

## CHAPTER X.

The Warp in Fortune's Wheel.

ON the sixth night of play at the Elkhorn the limit was reduced to \$5.

"It's all right," Smoke assured the gamekeeper. "I want \$3,500 tonight, as usual, and you only compel me to play longer. I've got to pick twice as many winners; that's all."

"Why don't you buck somebody else's table?" the keeper demanded wrathfully.

"Because I like this one," Smoke glanced over at the roaring stove only a few feet away. "Besides, there are no drafts here, and it is warm and comfortable."

On the ninth night, when Shorty had carried the dust home, he had a fit.

"I quit, Smoke; I quit," he began. "I know when I got enough. I ain't dreamin'. I'm wide awake. A system can't be, but you got one just the same. There's nothin' in the rule o' three. The almanac's clean out. The world's gone smash. There's nothin' regular an' uniform no more. The multiplication table's gone loco. Two is eight, nine is eleven, and two times two is eight hundred an' forty-six—an' a half. Anything is everything, an' nothin's all, an' twice all is cold cream, milk shakes an' calico horses."

"You've got a system. Fingers beat the fignerrin'. What ain't it, what isn't has to be. The sun rises in the west, the moon's a pay streak, the stars in canned corn beef, scurvy's the blessin' of God, him that dies kicks again, rocks floats, water's gas, I ain't me, you're somebody else, an' mebbe we're twins if we ain't hashed brown potatoes fried in verdigris. Wake me up, somebody! Oh, wake me up!"

The next morning a visitor came to the cabin. Smoke knew him—Harvey Moran, the owner of all the games in the Tivoli. There was a note of appeal in his deep, gruff voice as he plunged into his business.

"It's like this, Smoke," he began. "You've got us all guessin'. I'm representin' nine other game owners and myself from all the saloons in town. We don't understand. We know that no system ever worked against roulette. All the mathematic sharps in the colleges have told us gamblers the same thing. They say that roulette itself is the system, the one and only system, and therefore that no system can beat it, for that would mean arithmetic has gone lingoish."

"Well, you've seen me play," Smoke answered defiantly, "and if you think it's only a string of luck on my part, why worry?"

"That's the trouble. We can't help worryin'. It's a system you've got and all the time we know it can't be. I've watched you five nights now, and all I can make out is that you favor certain numbers and keep on winning."

"Now, the ten of us game owners have got together, and we want to make a friendly proposition. We'll put a roulette table in a back room of the Elkhorn, pool the bank against you and have you buck us. It will be all quiet and private just you and Shorty and us. What do you say?"

"I think it's the other way around," Smoke answered. "It's up to you to come and see me. I'll be playing in the barroom of the Elkhorn tonight. You can watch me there just as well."

That night when Smoke took up his customary place at the table the keeper shut down the game. "The game's closed," he said. "Boss's orders."

But the assembled game owners were not to be balked. In a few minutes they arranged a pool, each putting in a thousand, and took over the table.

"Come on and buck us," Harvey Moran challenged as the keeper sent the ball on its first whirl around.

"Give me the twenty-five limit?" Smoke suggested.

"Sure; go to it."

Smoke immediately placed twenty-five chips on "00" and won.

Moran wiped the sweat from his forehead. "Go on," he said; "we got ten thousand in this bank."

At the end of an hour and a half the ten thousand was Smoke's.

"Got enough?" Smoke asked.

The game owners looked at one another. They were awed. They, the fatted proteges of the laws of chance, were undone.

"We quit," Moran said. "Ain't that right, Burke?"

Big Burke, who owned the games in the M. and G. saloon, nodded. "The impossible has happened," he said. "This Smoke here has got a system all right. If we let him go on we'll all bust. All I can see, if we're going to keep our tables running, is to cut down the limit to \$1 or 10 cents or 1 cent. He won't win much in a night with such stakes."

All looked at Smoke. He shrugged his shoulders.

"In that case, gentlemen, I'll have to hire a gang of men to play at all your tables. I can pay them \$10 for a four hour shift and make money."

"Then we'll shut down our tables," Big Burke replied, "unless," he hesitated and ran his eye over his fellows to see that they were with him "unless you're willing to talk business. What will you sell the system for?"

"Thirty thousand dollars," Smoke answered. "That's a tax of \$3,000 apiece." They debated and nodded. "And you'll tell us your system?"

"Surely."

"And you'll promise not to play roulette in Dawson ever again?"

"No, sir," Smoke said positively. "I'll promise not to play this system again."

"Great Scott!" Moran exploded. "You haven't got other systems, have you?"

"Hold on!" Shorty cried. "I want to talk to my partner. Come over here, Smoke, on the side."

Smoke followed into a quiet corner of the room, while hundreds of curious eyes centered on him and Shorty.

"Look here, Smoke," Shorty whispered hoarsely, "mebbe it ain't a dream, in which case you're sellin' out all

(Continued on Page 8)

## Prof. Cards.

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Teeth filled without pain by the new analgesic method, absolutely safe.

Dr. F. O. ORCUTT, Dentist.

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Teacher of the Violin

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Glasses Fitted

Office Hours: 1 to 4 P. M.

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Forenoons by appointment

Office in Dunn Furniture Block

HOULTON, MAINE

For Men and Women

Backache? Feel tired? Not so spry as you used to be? Getting old? Many people mistake kidney trouble for advancing age. Kidneys out of order make you feel old before your time. Foley Kidney Pills tone up and invigorate the kidneys, banish backache, rid your blood of acids and poisons. Sold by Broadway Pharmacy, advtg

Calling cards engraved and printed at the TIMES office.

## There should be no question as to the Quality of the Wedding Cards

An invitation of this character done in good taste will convey a decidedly favorable impression of the sender.

We are prepared to execute Engraving and Printing to satisfy the most exacting. Come in and see the complete assortment of samples which will aid you in making a selection. Out of town orders will receive careful attention.

IF YOU WANT High-Grade Work take it where they have the facilities for doing it.

Times Pub. Co. HOULTON MAINE

function of Judges. Judges ought to remember that their office is to interpret law, and not to make law.—Paeon.

## MILLINOCKET

## Pure Spruce Fibre Paper

For Lining Cars

35 lbs. per 500 square ft.

Toughest and most serviceable for POTATO SHIPPERS and BUILDERS

FOR SALE BY

## JAMES S. PEABODY

HOULTON, MAINE

## Maple Spring Water

Westfield, Maine

M. L. DeWITT, Prop.

The discovery of this water was in 1905. Benefits derived from its use caused the present owner to purchase it, with 100 acres of land surrounding it. It has no superior for Stomach, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, which has been verified by its constant use. It flows from a rock not less in dry season than 100 gallons per minute, soft and pure. Surroundings are such that no pollution can reach it.

Silica,	.4	grains per U. S. Gal.
Iron,	.028	" " "
Magnesium Carbonate,	1.1	" " "
Sodium Carbonate,	1.56	" " "
Calcium Carbonate,	2.66	" " "
Potassium Sulphate,	.87	" " "
Sodium Sulphate,	.26	" " "
Sodium Chloride,	.19	" " "
Organic Matter,	.17	" " "

Analyzed by Prof. Franklin C. Robinson at Brunswick, Me., Oct. 25, 1908.



## OF LOCAL INTEREST

## Aroostook Potatoes For Belgium Bring \$6,000

A report published last week says twenty-two earloads of potatoes from Aroostook county, will reach the war sufferers in Belgium in the form of beans, flour and dry fish. The potatoes were not put aboard the ship because they reached Boston too late.

Instructions regarding the packing of potatoes for shipment to Europe had been received by the New England Belgian Relief committee and Redington Fiske, the organization manager at Boston, says that, while the Aroostook tubers were packed all right for the Boston market, they would have needed repacking for a voyage across the Atlantic. So the committee decided to sell them here and use the proceeds, which turned out to be about \$6,000, to buy beans, flour and dried fish. These probably are more needed because Belgium raises about 50 per cent. more potatoes per acre than Aroostook county.

## Petition to Public Utilities Commission

The following petition has been presented to the Public Utilities Commission:

The undersigned, whose residences appear opposite their respective signatures, complain against the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company doing business in the State of Maine, with principal offices at Bangor, Maine, hereinafter called "The Respondent," and respectfully show:

FIRST--That the above named respondent is a common carrier engaged in the transportation of persons and property between points in the State of Maine, and that as such common carrier, said Respondent is subject to the provisions of Chapter 129 of the Public Laws of Maine for the year 1913, as well as the revised statutes of Maine and acts amendatory thereof and additional thereto.

SECOND--1st, That the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company is not making their scheduled time either in the passenger service or are giving an adequate freight service.

2nd, There has been a number of accidents happen on the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad caused by men running the trains, that are not competent to fulfill the duties of their position.

3rd, That the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad did not give proper consideration to the engineers and firemen employed for many years by this road up to January 18, 1913, when said engineers and firemen requested that the standard wages that were paid by 55 railroads east of the Mississippi River, be paid to them.

4th, When the Brotherhood of Local Engineers No. 588 and Firemen No. 587 offered, providing that if the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad was not in a financial position to pay an increase they would withdraw their request. Even when this fair proposition was made the road's management refused to consider any request that would give the patrons of the road both in passenger service and freight service, proper transportation, wherefore your complainants pray that the aforesaid Respondent be required to answer the charges herein and that after due hearing and investigation an order be made commanding said Respondent to cease and desist from said violation of the acts referred to in said petition and for such other and further order as the Commission may deem necessary and just in the premises.

T. V. Holdaway, Merchant Houlton  
Chas. C. Newell, " " Houlton  
Hallett McKen Co., Merchants Houlton

James F. Peabody, Potato Dealer Houlton

W. H. Trainor, Druggist Caribou

Wm. J. Orr, Former Engr. Houlton

J. P. Crandall, Merchant Bangor

John F. O'Leary, Former Engr. Bangor

John Corbett, Former Engr. Old Town

H. E. Bartlett, Former Engr. Bangor

C. A. Eastman, Former Engr. Old Town

## Potatoes

The market still remains quiet and a small number are being brought in. Buyers are paying 85 cents.

Shipments over the B. & A. to Jan. 16, amount to 6,809,444 bushels.

B. & A. SHIPMENTS

Jan 5 8 cars from Houlton

" 6 1 " " "

" 7 17 " " "

" 8 0 " " "

" 9 5 " " "

" 11 0 " " "

In New York the prospects are that the market will probably remain about the same for the next few days, as the bad weather and poor condition of the roads in Western New York will prevent heavy shipments from that section before the first of next week.

Prices in the New York markets will be found on Page 2 under the article headed "For Increased Prices of Potatoes"

## Clubs

## Music Club

The second concert will be given at the M. E. Church on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock to which the public is cordially invited. An admission of 35 cents will be charged and all music lovers should be on hand.

The evening will be a Mendelssohn evening with selections from this composer.

The club will have the assistance of Mrs. M. L. Buck, Mr. Hartley Stewart, Mr. Charles Vincent, Prof. Lindsay; and for the Choruses, ten male voices.

The following program will be rendered:

Two Pianos: Italian Symphony

(first movement)

Miss Davis, Miss Hanagan,

Mrs. Searway, Miss Wheaton

Duet: On Wings of Music

Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Fairbanks

(Miss Buzzell)

Piano: Hunting Song

Opus 72, No. 1

Miss Louise Chamberlain

Violin: Spring Song

Wedding March

Mrs. Archie Dill

(Miss McKay)

Two-part Songs:

I Would that my Love

O wert Thou in the Cold Blast

Greeting

Miss Burpee, Miss Berrie,

Miss Robinson, Miss Packard

Mrs. Churchill, Miss Wilkins

(Prof. Lindsay)

Piano: Sadness of Soul (Songs

Without Words, No. 21)

The Brook (Songs Without

Words, No. 11)

Ethel, Opus 104, No. 1

Prof. J. Hollis Lindsay

Flute and Piano: Scherzo, from

"Midsummer Night's Dream"

Mr. Charles Vincent

(Mrs. Buck)

Base Solo: It is Enough, from

"Elijah"

Mr. Hartley Stewart

(Prof. Lindsay)

Piano Duo: Serenade und Allegro

Gloioso, Op. 43

Misses Buzzell and Donovan

Four-part Songs:

Morning Prayer

Adieu to the Forest

The Primrose

Spring Festival

In the Wood

Houlton Music Club Chorus and ten

male voices

Miss McKay, Accompanist

Prof. Lindsay, Director

A Junior Recital will be given

Friday evening, March 19. The

program will be presented by music

students under eighteen years of age,

representing local teachers.

## Fact and Fiction

The next meeting will be held

with Mrs. C. P. Barnes on Saturday,

Jan. 23.

## PROGRAM

Roll Call South American notes

Across Unknown South America--

A. H. S. Landor

The Pan-American Union, its mis-

sion-- January Magazine

President McKinley's Last Address

at the Pan-American Exposition

Current events

## Shakespeare

The Shakespeare Club will meet

with Mrs. P. P. Burleigh on Main

street, Saturday evening of this

week.

## Woman's Club

The Houlton Woman's Club will

meet on Monday afternoon at Wat-

son Hall, instead of the Congrega-

tional vestry, with the following

program:

Education:

Address by one of the State Field

Officers of Anti-Tuberculosis As-

sociation.

Invitation extended to public

school teachers and school board

"This education forms the common

mind;

Just as the twig is bent the tree's

inclined"--Pope

## Ricker Travel Class

The Ricker Travel Class will meet

with Miss Elaine Wilson

PROGRAM

Book Review: Miss Davis

"That is a good book, which is

opened with expectation and

closed with profit"

## Tip Top Whist

The Tip Top Whist will meet with

Mrs. Carter on Pleasant street, on

Saturday afternoon.

10 DAYS  
INTRODUCTION CLEARANCE  
SALE

Two Sales in One

The Ladies of Houlton and vicinity will be glad to learn that

## The Lewsen's Manufacturer's Exchange

of Bangor, Waterville, Lewiston and Boston have secured the store at No. 5 Water St., next door to the Post Office Houlton and will open

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 27

with a \$15,000.00 high grade stock of Coats, Suits, Furs, Dresses, Skirts and Waists at

$\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{3}$  &  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the regular price

The Lewsen concern needs no introduction as it is well known all over New England and most of the ladies in Aroostook County have either traded at our Bangor Store in person or by mail.

Hundreds of our Northern Maine customers asked us to open a branch store in Aroostook County but have been too busy to look for a store.

This season however on account of the very dull business throughout the United States our wholesale department at 564 Washington St., Boston got stuck with a very large stock of winter goods, which we shipped to Houlton and which will be sold at the 10 days introduction clearance sale at

$\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{3}$   $\frac{1}{4}$  and less

As soon as we dispose of the winter stock we shall remodel the store and put in a new spring stock, same as we carry in Bangor, Waterville, Lewiston and Boston. Our goods and prices are well known!

## The 10 Days Sale Beginning January 27th

will go down in history as the greatest bargain giving and money saving event ever known not only in Aroostook County but the whole State of Maine

We want every lady of Houlton and within 25 miles of Houlton to come to this sale to come prepared to find the greatest bargains ever offered. The entire winter stock is all this seasons goods—but we also brought along some last summer garments which you will soon be able to use and which will be almost be given away.

In this lot you will find odd coats, suits, dresses and skirts, some as high as \$12.50. One dollar each	\$1.00	In this lot you will find odd colors and sizes coats, suits, dresses and skirts, some as high as \$15.00. Two dollars each	\$2.00	In this lot you will find odd coats, suits, dresses and skirts, some as high as \$17.50 and \$20.00. Three dollars each	\$3.00
--	--------	--	--------	---	--------

House dresses, white skirts, cotton waists, regular \$1.50 to \$1.98  
Forty-nine cents each

49c

One lot of silk dresses in the latest styles, some as high as \$17.50, also serge dresses and odd lots of coats and suits as high as \$25.00  
Three ninety-eight each

3.98

This seasons original price tickets are on all Coats Suits and Dresses—Just take off two thirds and pay one third.

\$ 7.50 Garments	\$2.50	\$17.50 Garments	\$5.83	\$30.00 Garments	\$10.00
8.98 "	2.99	20.00 "	6.67	32.50 "	10.83
10.00 "	3.33	22.50 "	7.50	35.00 "	11.77
12.50 "	4.17	25.00 "	8.33	37.50 "	12.70
15.00 "	5.00	27.50 "	9.17		

Come to our opening Wednesday January 27th, at 8.30 in the morning. Come every day of the ten days sale. Come prepared, Bring your pocket books and be convinced. Don't forget the place—5 Water St. next door to Post Office, Houlton, Me.

The Lewsen Manufacturer's Exchange.

To Break up a Cold Quick---use

Rexall Cold Tablets

Rexall Cough Syrup

Sold under a money back guarantee.

The Hatheway Drug Co.

"The Rexall Store"

Main Street Houlton, Me.



## DEPOSITS

## KEYSTONE of PROSPERITY

WHEN a person thinks of putting his money into a bank his first thought is to select one that he feels is **ABSOLUTELY SAFE** and **WELL MANAGED**. This institution has had the **HIGHEST STANDING** in this regard among small and large depositors alike. It is **ABLY CONDUCTED** and **REGULARLY EXAMINED** by experts. Its reputation for **HIGHEST EFFICIENCY** is admired by ALL. If this is the kind of bank you are looking for we respectfully welcome you. Make **YOUR** deposits a keystone of prosperity.

AT THE  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
HOULTON, MAINE.

EVERY DAY AND  
EVERY HOUR

should be used to your best interests.

You prepare well for the future requirements by having an account with the Houlton Savings Bank which aids you in the growth of your funds. Bank with us.

**HOULTON SAVINGS BANK**  
HOULTON, MAINE

ESSEX HIGH  
GRADE  
FERTILIZERS

## BE SURE OF A GOOD CROP

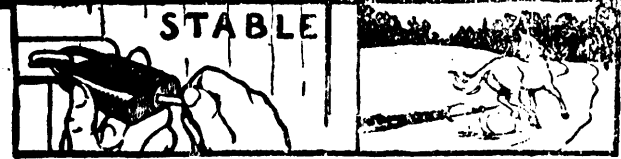
\*Keep your soil fertile all the way along—give it plenty of plant food. Essex Fertilizers are rich in those organic and inorganic substances which a crop must have in all stages of its growth. They are all strictly high grade, but to get the best results select the brand that is prepared especially for that given crop. Essex Fertilizers feed the land as well as the crop and leave the soil in a richer and better condition with a reserve fertility for another year. They add value to your farm.

"We used 30 tons of your 'Essex High Grade Fertilizer'—this was applied to 45 acres, and we harvested 6200 bushels of marketable potatoes, representing 17,231 bushels. This means nearly an average of 400 bushels per acre. Essex Fertilizers are good enough for me." J. B. KELLEY, Aroostook County, Me.

Let us help you to select the brand of Essex Fertilizers that will give you the best results. Our fertilizer hand-book will help you. Write for one today.

If no one sells Essex Fertilizers in your town, write us about it. ESSEX FERTILIZER CO., 39 NORTH MARKET ST., BOSTON, MASS.

## STABLE

Putting Tobacco in Tins is Like  
"Locking the Stable Door"  
—"After the Horse is Gone"

Real tobacco flavor depends upon the leaf being preserved in its natural state, possible only by pressing the leaves into plug form and keeping it in by covering it with a natural leaf wrapper. The natural flavor and strength of tobacco escape when cut or granulated.

Take a Plug of Sickle that is even thoroughly dried out so that when you whittle it off it crumbles into dust, but it will burn and smoke smooth and cool as it has all of its original tobacco flavor preserved, unevaporated in Plug Form.

Whittling a pipeful is little trouble, amply repaid in both quality and quantity. Try this experiment and judge for yourself.

3 Ounces  
10c

Slice it as  
you use  
it



Calling Cards Engraved and Printed  
& Invitations AT THE  
Times Office.

## OF LOCAL INTEREST

Wedding rings, all styles at Osgood's.  
Sol Green spent Sunday at Harvey Siding with friends.  
Mileage books at H. E. Thomas.

Mr. A. T. Smith returned Saturday from a short business trip to Boston.

The Rent Receipt Books made at Times office contains a receipt and notice to quit—Call and see them.

The rain on Monday and Tuesday has taken off all the snow and made the streets and walks very icy.

H. W. Brayton, of Swift's Houlton office, was in Bangor Friday on business.

Hon. L. A. Pierce representative at Augusta spent the week end at home returning Monday.

Economy and Good Health follow eating Fish bought at Riley's market—Try it.

Mrs. P. M. Ward left Saturday for New York on a visit with her sister, Miss Sharp.

Mr. Lee Wakem, of Presque Isle, is the guest of his sister Miss Charlotte Wakem on Highland Ave.

Maple Spring Water will cure that kidney trouble. M. L. DeWitt Westfield will supply you.

Mrs. Geo. Moore, who was called to Sherman on account of the illness of her daughter, last week, returned home on Monday.

Subscriptions taken at the Times office for all magazines. Call the office by phone and your subscription will be sent at once.

Mrs. Harry Mishou, who has been confined to the house with illness for the past three weeks, is able to be out again.

Take your Calling Card plate to the Times office and let them furnish your cards—They enjoy it.

Houlton will celebrate July 4th, in a fitting manner, and as the day falls on Sunday the celebration will take place on Monday.

Office supplies such as Typewriter Ribbons, Carbon Paper, Copy Paper may be obtained at the Times office.

At the annual meeting of the Main State Bar Assn., in Augusta last week, Hon. J. B. Madigan was elected one of the vice-presidents.

The ladies of the Congregational church will serve their regular monthly supper at the vestry on Wednesday, Feb. 3.

The next term of Supreme Judicial Court to be held in this County will convene at Caribou, Feb. 2. Hon. G. M. Hanson, of Calais, is to preside.

The Houlton Dressed Meat Co., located at the corner of Pleasant street and the Foxcroft road, formerly known as the New England, is open to the public for slaughtering and is conducted under the supervision of a U. S. Inspector. Bring in your Hogs, Beef, Sheep, Lambs, or Calf and Cow hides, as we pay highest Cash prices. No charge for inspection. Chas. W. Starkey has fitted the house up according to U. S. requirements.

Factionalism a Menace  
to Our Social  
Structure

By Professor WILLIAM H. TAFT  
of Yale

WE are living in an age of what I may call factionalism, an age in which classes are disposed to think that the happiness of each class is more important than the general sum of happiness of the entire community AND THAT THE MEMBERS OF EACH CLASS, DENIED WHAT THEY WISH, MAY PROPERLY VIOLATE THE LAW, DESTROY PROPERTY AND EVEN LIVES IN ORDER TO SECURE IT.

It is an evidence of a lack of that self restraint without which the bonds of society will necessarily be loosened.

WE SEE IT IN THE THREATS OF A REVOLUTION BY THE MEN OF ULSTER AGAINST THE HOME RULE BILL. WE SEE IT IN THE DYNAMITE PLOTS OF THE BRIDGE WORKERS AND THE IRON WORKERS AT LOS ANGELES AND AT INDIANAPOLIS.

## FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS  
In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Joseph Vaillancourt, debtor. In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of said Joseph Vaillancourt as debtor in the County of Aroostook and District aforesaid, bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of Jan. A. D. 1915, the said Joseph Vaillancourt, was duly adjudged bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 6th day of Feb., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

EDWIN L. VAIL,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.  
Dated at Houlton, Jan. 18th, 1915.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS  
In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Almon F. Robinson, debtor. In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of said Almon F. Robinson as debtor in the County of Aroostook, and District aforesaid, bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of Jan. A. D. 1915, the said Almon F. Robinson was duly adjudged bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 6th day of Feb., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

EDWIN L. VAIL,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.  
Dated at Houlton, Jan. 18 1915.

Alarm Clocks at Osgood's.

Sol Green spent Sunday at Harvey Siding with friends.

Mileage books at H. E. Thomas.

Mr. A. T. Smith returned Saturday from a short business trip to Boston.

The Rent Receipt Books made at Times office contains a receipt and notice to quit—Call and see them.

The rain on Monday and Tuesday has taken off all the snow and made the streets and walks very icy.

H. W. Brayton, of Swift's Houlton office, was in Bangor Friday on business.

Hon. L. A. Pierce representative at Augusta spent the week end at home returning Monday.

Economy and Good Health follow eating Fish bought at Riley's market—Try it.

Mrs. P. M. Ward left Saturday for New York on a visit with her sister, Miss Sharp.

Mr. Lee Wakem, of Presque Isle, is the guest of his sister Miss Charlotte Wakem on Highland Ave.

Maple Spring Water will cure that kidney trouble. M. L. DeWitt Westfield will supply you.

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Subscriptions taken at the Times office for all magazines. Call the office by phone and your subscription will be sent at once.

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## Classified Ads.

For Sale—Residence at 5 Kellogg Street. Apply Mrs. Alice DeGuzman, Houlton.

Capable Girl Wanted for General Housework. Mr. A. N. Anderson, 63 Franklin Ave.

Furs All Kinds Of Furs Bought and will pay highest cash prices. S. C. Sheard Starkey's Market.

Furnished Room On Ground floor, electric lights, hot water heat. Apply to Mrs. Mary Stuart, Military St.

For Rent—House Formerly Occupied by C. G. Ferguson, Pleasant St. Inquire of Harry R. Burleigh.

To Let—Furnished Rooms, One minute walk from the Post Office. For gentlemen only. C. G. Lunt, No Chance St.

I Will Give Instruction On 'Cello and Clarinet, during my stay in town. For terms etc. Phone 118-21. John F. Bryson, Green St.

Would Like Prices On Best clover and clover mixed hay. Will exchange a high grade Houlton cow and calves for hay. Mrs. A. G. Mansfield, Houlton, Wash. Co., Me.

Wanted—Experienced Clerk & Sub-stationer for the store at 5 Water St., Houlton, Me., to be opened Jan. 27, address N. Lewson, Waterville, Me., and state length of experience, where you have worked and salary expected.

Wanted—One Of The Large magazine publishing houses desires to employ an active man or woman in this community to handle a special plan which has proven unusually profitable. Good opening for right party. Address with two references, Publisher, Box 155, Times Sq. Sta. New York City.

Wanted—An Industrious Man who can earn \$100 per month and expenses retelling our Products to farmers. Must have some means for starting expenses and furnish bond signed by 2 responsible men. Address W. T. Rawleigh Company Freeport, Ill., giving age, occupation and references.

Farm In Central Maine, For sale or to rent. Good eleven room house, ell, shed and two large barns, all in good repair, 200 acres good land, plenty of wood and timber, school, church and Grange hall within five minutes walk. Two railroads 2-1/2 miles distant. Will sell on easy terms or rent. Address F. O. Box 456, Houlton, Me.

CONSUMPTION TAKES  
350 PEOPLE DAILY

Over 350 people succumb to consumption every day in the United States.

Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists.

The best physician point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upholds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption.

If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from alcohol or any stupefying drug. Avoid substitutes.

14-42 Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

## BAKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of Leon E. Sutter. In Bankruptcy.

To the Hon. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

LEON E. SUTTER of Presque Isle in the County of Aroostook, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 2nd day of May, last past he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

WHEREFORE HE PRAYS, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 12th day of Jan., A. D. 1915.  
LEON E. SUTTER  
Bankrupt.

## ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.  
On this 10th day of Jan. A. D. 1915, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

ORDERED BY THE COURT, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 20th day of Feb. A. D. 1915, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Aroostook Times, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED BY THE COURT, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable Clarence Hale, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 10th day of Jan. A. D. 1915.

(L. S.) JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Percy L. Parks. In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Percy L. Parks of Houlton in the County of Aroostook, and District aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of Jan. A. D. 1915 the said Percy L. Parks was duly adjudged bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 6th day of Feb., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

EDWIN L. VAIL,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.  
Dated at Houlton, Maine Jan. 18, 1915.

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS  
In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of William Bouchard. In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of William Bouchard of Washburn in the County of Aroostook, and District aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of Jan. A. D. 1915, the said William Bouchard was duly adjudged bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Edwin L. Vail in Houlton, on the 6th day of Feb., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

EDWIN L. VAIL,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.  
Dated at Houlton, Jan. 18 1915.

Warning  
I hereby forbid all persons trusting my wife Mary Roach on my account after this date, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting.

Island Falls, Maine, Dec. 25, 1914.  
HOWARD V. ROACH.

"IF IT'S GOOD TO  
EAT  
WE HAVE IT!"

Every woman knows there is a great difference in meats and poultry. Poor roasts, steaks, tough and fat, for instance, usually land in the garbage can after the first attack upon them is over.

We sell the kind of Meats that makes your mouth water,

and you will be sure to edge around for a second helping if you trade with us.

Our market affords you an opportunity to obtain the very best in everything eatable.

TRY US

C. W. Starkey Union Square



## HOW TO CURE A CHRONIC COUGH

Told in the Following Letter by a Jackson Man Who Knows from Experience. His Word Is Good.

Jackson, Miss.—"I am a carpenter, and the gripe left me not only with a chronic cough, but I was run-down, worn out and weak. I took all kinds of cough syrups but they did me no good. I finally got so weak I was not able to do a day's work, and coughed so much I was alarmed about my condition. One evening I read about Vinol and decided to try it. Before I had taken a quarter of a bottle I felt better, and after taking two bottles my cough is entirely cured, all the bad symptoms have disappeared and I have gained new vim and energy."

—JOHN L. DENNIS, 711 Lynch Street, Jackson, Miss.

The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because the active medicinal principles of cod liver oil contained in Vinol rebuilds wasting tissues and supplies strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles while the tonic iron and wine assist the red corpuscles of the blood to absorb oxygen and distribute it through the system, thus restoring health and strength to the weakened, diseased organs of the body.

If Vinol fails to help you, we return your money.

Hatheway Drug Co. Houlton, Me.

**Bangor & Aroostook Railroad**

TIME AT WHICH TRAINS ARE EXPECTED TO ARRIVE AND DEPART

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 16, 1914.

Trains scheduled to leave Houlton:

Daily Except Sunday

8.17 a. m.—for Ft. Fairfield, Caribou, Limestone, Van Buren and intermediate stations.

9.52 a. m.—for Millinocket, Bangor and principal intermediate stations—Portland and Bangor, via Medford. Dining Car Millinocket to Bangor.

11.20 a. m.—for Ashland, Fort Kent, St. Francis and intermediate stations, also for Washburn, Presque Isle, Van Buren, Grand Isle, Madawaska, Frenchville, St. Francis and intermediate stations via Squa Pan and Mapleton.

12.44 p. m.—for Ft. Fairfield, Caribou, Limestone and intermediate stations.

1.45 p. m.—for Millinocket, Greenville, Bangor, and intermediate stations, Portland and Bangor.

8.53 p. m.—for Millinocket, Bangor and intermediate stations, Portland and Bangor. Buffet Sleeping Car Caribou to Boston.

7.14 p. m.—for Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Van Buren and intermediate stations.

Trains Due Houlton.

Daily Except Sunday

8.07 a. m.—from Boston, Portland, Bangor and intermediate stations. Buffet Sleeping Car Boston to Caribou.

9.49 a. m.—from Van Buren, Caribou, Fort Fairfield and intermediate stations.

12.36 p. m.—from Boston, Portland, Bangor, Greenville and intermediate stations. Dining Car Bangor to Millinocket.

1.37 p. m.—from Limestone, Caribou, Fort Fairfield and intermediate stations.

2.53 p. m.—from St. Francis, Fort Kent, Ashland and intermediate stations, also St. Francis, Frenchville, Madawaska, Grand Isle, Van Buren, Washburn, Presque Isle and intermediate stations, via Mapleton and Squa Pan.

5.50 p. m.—from Van Buren, Limestone, Caribou, Fort Fairfield and intermediate stations.

7.11 p. m.—from Boston, Portland, Bangor, Millinocket and principal intermediate stations via Medford.

Timetables giving complete information may be obtained at ticket offices.

GEO. M. HOUGHTON, Passenger Traffic Manager, Bangor, Me.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

DIRECT ROUTE TO MONTREAL

"THE CANADIAN"

Montreal to Chicago

Only One Night on the Road!

THE "IMPERIAL LIMITED"

Famous Transcontinental Express

COAST TO COAST

Best Electric Light Equipment

Unexcelled Dining Car Service.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., O. P. R., St. John, N. B.

**MESSIAH'S KINGDOM.**

The Glorious Day of Divine Favor is Nearing.

The period in which sin is permitted has been a dark night to humanity, never to be forgotten; but the glorious day of righteousness and divine favor is soon to be ushered in by Messiah. He, as the SUN OF RIGHT-BOUNESS, shall arise and shine fully and clearly into and upon all, bringing healing and blessing, which will more than counterbalance the dreadful night of weeping, sighing, pain, sickness and death, in which the groaning creation has been so long. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the MORNING."

For further LIGHT on the coming Kingdom send thirty-five cents for the Helping Hand for Bible Students, entitled, "THE KINGDOM COME."

Bible and Tract Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Transferring Box Kites.

The United States experts use box kites in many meteorological experiments, but have hitherto found difficulty in transporting them across the country from one station to another by reason of their shape and size. A novel type has been devised which, by cutting a few strings and loosening four bolts, permits the kite to be knocked down into flat, compact form, very much like a collapsible box or carton.

## SMOKE BELLEW

By Jack London

(Continued from page 5)

mighty cheap. You've sure got the world by the back of its pants. They're millions in it. Shake it! Shake it! If you sell out for thirty thousand I'll never forgive you."

"When I sell out for thirty thousand you'll fall on my neck and wake up to find out that you haven't been dreaming at all. This is no dream, Shorty. In about two minutes you'll see you have been wide awake all the time. Let me tell you that when I sell out it's because I've got to sell out."

Back at the table Smoke informed the game owners that his offer still held. They proffered him their paper to the extent of three thousand each.

"I was about to intimate that I'd take the money weighed out," Smoke said.

The owner of the Elkhorn cashed their paper, and Shorty took possession of the gold dust.

"Now I don't want to wake up," he chortled as he hefted the various sacks. "Toted up, it's a seventy thousand dream. It'll be too blamed expensive to open my eyes, roll out of the blanket and start breakfast."

"What's your system?" Big Burke demanded. "We've paid for it, and we want it."

Smoke led the way to the table. "Now, gentlemen, bear with me a moment. This isn't an ordinary system. It can scarcely be called legitimate, but its one great virtue is that it works. I've got my suspicions, but I'm not saying anything. You watch. Mr. Keeper, be ready with the ball. Wait. I am going to pick '26'. Consider I've bet on it. Be ready, Mr. Keeper. Now!"

The ball whirled around. "You observe," Smoke went on, "that '9' was directly opposite."

The ball finished in "28."

Big Burke swore deep in his chest, and all waited.

"For '00' to win '11' must be opposite. Try it yourself and see."

"But the system?" Moran demanded impatiently. "We know you can pick winning numbers, and we know what those numbers are, but how do you do it?"

"By observed sequences. By accident I chanced twice to notice the

ball whirled when '9' was opposite. Both times '26' won. After that I saw it happen again. Then I looked for other sequences and found them. 'Double naught' opposite fetches '32' and '11' fetches '00'. It doesn't always happen, but it usually happens. You notice I say 'usually'. As I said before, I have my suspicions, but I'm not saying anything."

Big Burke, with a sudden flash of comprehension, reached over, stopped the wheel and examined it carefully. The heads of the nine other game owners bent over and joined in the examination. Big Burke straightened up and cast a glance at the nearby stove.

"H—!" he said. "It wasn't any system at all. The table stood close to the fire, and the blamed wheel was warped, and we've been worked to a frazzle. No wonder he liked this table. He couldn't have bucked for sour apples at any other table."

Later, back in the cabin, Shorty silently overhauled and hefted the various bulging gold sacks. He finally piled them on the table, sat down on the edge of his bunk and began taking off his moccasins.

"Seventy thousand," he calculated. "It weighs 350 pounds. And all out of a warped wheel and a quick eye! Smoke, you eat 'em raw; you eat 'em alive; you work under water; you've given me the jimjams, but just the same I know it's a dream. It's only in dreams that the good things comes true. I'm mighty anxious to wake up. I hope I never wake up."

CHAPTER XI.

The Race For No. 3.

"H—! Get on to the glad rags!" Shorty surveyed his partner with simulated disapproval, and Smoke, vainly attempting to rub the wrinkles out of the pair of trousers he had just put on, was irritated.

"They sure fit you close for a second-hand buy," Shorty went on. "What was the tax?"

"One hundred and fifty for the suit," Smoke answered. "The man was nearly my own size. I thought it was

remarkably reasonable. What are you kicking about?"

"Who? Me? Oh, nothing. Say?"

"What do you want now?" Smoke demanded testily.

"There isn't any her, my friend. I'm to have dinner at Colonel Bowie's, if you want to know. The trouble with you, Shorty, is you're envious because I'm going into high society and you're not invited."

By this time Smoke was straining at a pair of shoes. The thick woolen socks were too thick to go into them. He looked appealingly at Shorty, who shook his head.

"Nope. If I had thin ones I wouldn't lend 'em to you. Back to the moccasins, pardner. You'd sure freeze your toes in skimpily fangled gear like that."

"But there are to be women, Shorty. I'm going to sit down and eat with real live women—Mrs. Bowie and several others, so the colonel told me."

"Well, moccasins won't spoil their appetite none," was Shorty's comment. "Wonder what the colonel wants with you?"

As became a high salaried expert and the representative of the great house of Guggenheim, Colonel Bowie lived in one of the most magnificent cabins in Dawson. And here Smoke met the social elite of Dawson—men like Captain Considine of the mounted police, Haskell, gold commissioner of the Northwest Territory, and Baron von Schroeder, an emperor's favorite with an international dueling reputation. And here, dazzling in evening gown, he met Joy Gastrell, whom hitherto he had encountered only on trail, befurred and moccasined. At dinner he found himself beside her.

"I feel like a fish out of water," he confessed. "I've been living on trail too long. This sort of thing comes to me with a shock. I'd quite forgotten that women have arms and shoulders. Tomorrow morning, like my friend Shorty, I'll wake up and know it's all a dream. Now, the last time I saw you on Squaw creek—"

"I was just a squaw," she broke in. "I hadn't intended to say that. I was remembering that it was on Squaw creek that I discovered you had feet."

"And I can never forget that you saved them for me," she said. "I've been wanting to see you ever since to thank you. And that's why you are here tonight."

"You asked the colonel to invite me?"

"No; Mrs. Bowie. And I asked her 'o let me have you at table. And here's my chance. You know Mono creek?"

"Yes."

"It has turned out rich, dreadfully rich. They estimate the claims as worth a million and more apiece."

"Well, the whole creek was staked to the sky line and all the feeders too. And yet right now on the main creek No. 3, below Discovery, is unrecorded. The creek was so far away from Dawson that the commissioner allowed sixty days for recording after location. Every claim was recorded except No. 3 below. It was staked by Cyrus Johnson, and that was all. Cyrus Johnson has disappeared, and in six days the time for recording will be up. Then the man who stakes it and reaches Dawson first and records it gets it."

"But why doesn't everybody know?" Smoke queried skeptically.

"They're beginning to know. They kept it secret for a long time, and it is only now that it's coming out. Good dog teams will be at a premium in another twenty-four hours. Now, you've got to get away as decently as you can as soon as dinner is over. An Indian will come with a message for you. You read it, let on that you're very much put out, make your excuses and get away."

"I—er—I fail to follow."

"Ninny!" she exclaimed. "What you must do is to get out tonight and hustle dog teams. I know of two. There's Hanson's team—seven big Hudson bay dogs. He's holding them at \$400 each. That's top price tonight, but it won't be tomorrow. And Sitka Charley has eight Malamutes he's asking \$3,500 for. Tomorrow he'll laugh at an offer of \$5,000. Then you've got your own team of dogs. And you'll have to buy several more teams. It's dogs as well as men that will win this race. It's 110 miles, and you'll have to relay as frequently as you can."

"Oh, I see; you want me to go in for it?" Smoke drawled. "But aren't you afraid this is gambling?"

"It's a sporting proposition, if that's what you mean—a race for a million and with some of the stiffest dog mousers and travelers in the country entered against you. Big Olaf is in town. He is one of the most terrible dog mousers in the country, and if he enters he will be your most dangerous man."

"Arizona Bill is another. He has been a professional freighter and mail carrier for years. If he goes in, interest will be centered on him and Big Olaf."

"And you intend me to come along as a sort of dark horse?"

"She nodded and continued earnestly: 'Remember, I shall never forgive myself for the trick I played on the Squaw creek stampede unless you win this Mono claim. And if any man can win this race against the old timers it's you.'"

It was the way she said it. He felt warm all over and in his heart and head. He gave her a quick, searching look, involuntary and serious, and for the moment that her eyes met his steadily ere they fell it seemed to him that he read something of vaster import than the claim Cyrus Johnson had failed to record.

"I'll do it," he said. "I'll win it."

Smoke had traveled in a leisurely fashion up to Mono creek. Also he had familiarized himself with every mile of the trail and located relay camps.

So many men had entered the big race that the 110 miles of its course were almost a continuous relay. Relay camps were everywhere along the trail.

Von Schroeder, who had gone in purely for the sport, had no less than eleven dog teams—a fresh one for every ten miles. Arizona Bill had been forced to content himself with eight teams. Big Olaf had seven, which was the complement of Smoke. In addition, over two score of other men were in the running.

No. 3 below Discovery was ten miles up Mono creek from its mouth. The remaining ten miles were to be run on the frozen breast of the Yukon. On No. 3 itself were fifty tents and over 300 dogs. The old stakes, blazed and scratched sixty days before by Cyrus Johnson, still stood, and every man had gone over the boundaries of the claim again and again, for the race with the dogs was to be preceded by a foot and obstacle race.

Each man in the contest had to relocate the claim for himself, and this meant that he must place two center stakes and four corner stakes and cross the creek twice before he could start for Dawson with his dogs.

Not until the stroke of midnight on Friday night was the claim open for relocation, and not until the stroke of midnight could a man plant a stake. This was the ruling of the gold commissioner at Dawson, and Captain Considine had sent up a squad of mounted police to enforce it.

The Mono trail ran along the level creek bed and, less than two feet in width, was like a groove, walled on either side by the snowfall of months. The problem of how forty odd sleds and 300 dogs were to start in so narrow a course was in everybody's mind.

"Huh," said Shorty. "It's goin' to be the gosh dangdest mixup that ever was. I can't see no way out, Smoke, except main strength an' sweat an' to plow through. I got a hunch right now they're goin' to be a heap of scuffling before they get strung out. An' if any of it comes our way you got to let me do the punching. You can't handle dogs a hundred miles with a busted knuckle, an' that's what'll happen if you land on somebody's jaw."

"An' just remember," Shorty went on, "that I got to do all the shovin' for them first ten miles, an' you got to take it easy as you can. I'll sure jerk you through to the Yukon. Say, what d'ye think Schroeder's scheme is? He's got his first team a quarter of a mile down the creek, an' he'll know it by a green lantern. But we got him skinned. Me for the red flare every time."

The day had been clear and cold, but the night came on warm and dark, with the hint of snow impending. The thermometer registered 15 below zero, and in the Klondike winter 15 below is esteemed very warm.

At a few minutes before midnight, leaving Shorty with the dogs 500 yards down the creek, Smoke joined the racers on No. 3. There were forty-five of them.

Each racer carried six stakes and a heavy wooden mallet.

Lieutenant Pollock, in a big bearskin coat, looked at his watch by the light of a fire. It lacked a minute of midnight. "Make ready," he said as he raised a revolver in his right hand.

Forty-five pairs of hands were unmitigated, and forty-five pairs of moccasins pressed tensely into the packed snow. Also forty-five stakes were thrust into the snow, and the same number of mallets lifted in the air.

The shot rang out, and the mallets fell. Cyrus Johnson's right to the million had expired.

Smoke drove in his stake and was away with the leading dozen. Fires had been lighted at the corners, and by each fire stood a policeman, list in hand, checking off the names of the runners.

A contestant was supposed to call out his name and show his face. There was to be no staking by proxy while the real racer was off and away down the creek.

At the first corner beside Smoke's stake Von Schroeder placed his. As they hammered more arrived from behind and with such impetuosity as to get in one another's way and cause jostling and shoving. Squirming through the press and calling his name to the policeman, Smoke saw the baron, struck in collision by one of the rushers, hurled clean off his feet into the snow. But Smoke did not wait. Others were still ahead of him. By the light of the vanishing fire he was certain that he saw the back, hugely looming, of Big Olaf, and at the southwestern corner Big Olaf and he drove their stakes side by side.

It was no light work, this preliminary obstacle race. The boundaries of the claim totaled nearly a mile, and

Pure, clean, flavory and strong, in sealed packets

# Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

In 1 lb., ½ lb. and 10c. pkgs. Bronze Label 50c. Gold Label 60c. Never sold in bulk.

N.B.—Red Rose Crushed Coffee is as generously good as Red Rose Tea. Try it.

most of it was over the uneven surface of a snow covered, nigger head flat. All about Smoke men tripped and fell, and several times he pitched forward himself jarringly on hands and knees.

The upper center stake was driven by the edge of the bank, and down the bank the racers plunged, across the frozen creek bed and up the other side. Here, as Smoke clambered, a hand gripped his ankle and jerked him back. Arizona Bill, who had been treated similarly, rose to his feet and drove his fist with a crunch into the offender's face.

Smoke saw and heard as he was scrambling to his feet, but before he could make another lunge for the bank a fist dropped him half stunned into the snow. He staggered up, located the man, half swung a hook for his jaw, then remembered Shorty's warning and refrained.

It was a foretaste of what would happen when the men reached their sleds. Men were pouring over the oth-

er bank and piling into the jam. They swarmed up the bank in bunches and in bunches were dragged back by their impatient fellows. More blows were struck, curses rose from the panting chests of those who still had wind to spare, and Smoke hoped that the mallets would not be brought into play. Overthrown, trod upon, groping in the snow for his lost stakes, he at last crawled out of the crush and attacked the bank farther along.

(To Be Continued.)

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## All Water Rates Are Now Due

and must be paid on or before Jan. 30, at the office of the

**Houlton Water Co.**

Mechanic Street.

Opposite the American Express Company.

## Notice of Foreclosure

Whereas, Lewis Violette of Caribou in the county of Aroostook and state of Maine, on the 29th day of June, 1903 by his mortgage deed of said date recorded in Vol. 200 page 74 Aroostook Registry of Deeds conveyed to Benjamin Brissette of Caribou in the county of Aroostook and state of Maine aforesaid, the following described real estate situate in that part of said Caribou formerly known as township "11," to wit: lot numbered Seventy-two (72) being same premises conveyed to said Lewis Violette by Elizabeth Violette and being the homestead farm of said Lewis Violette at said date.